

STARRING! STEEL STERLING! SERGEANT BOYLE!
BLACK HOOD! MR. JUSTICE! ARCHIE!

NO.
8

JACKPOT

10¢

WINTER ISSUE

comics



The image is a dense collage of vintage comic book covers, primarily from the mid-20th century. The covers are arranged in a grid-like fashion, overlapping slightly. Titles visible include "Supermouse", "Startling Comics", "Jetta", "Mystery Comics", "Fantastic Tales", "Cosmo Cat", "Strange Worlds", "Daring Adventures", "Eerie", "Casper Cat", "Exciting Comics", "Famous Funnies", and "Barnyard Comics". Many covers feature cartoon characters, action scenes, and bold headlines. Overlaid in the center is a large, dark purple speech bubble with a thick black outline. Inside the bubble, the text "WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM" is written in a large, white, stylized font with a slight shadow effect. The overall aesthetic is colorful and nostalgic, representing a collection of classic comic book art.

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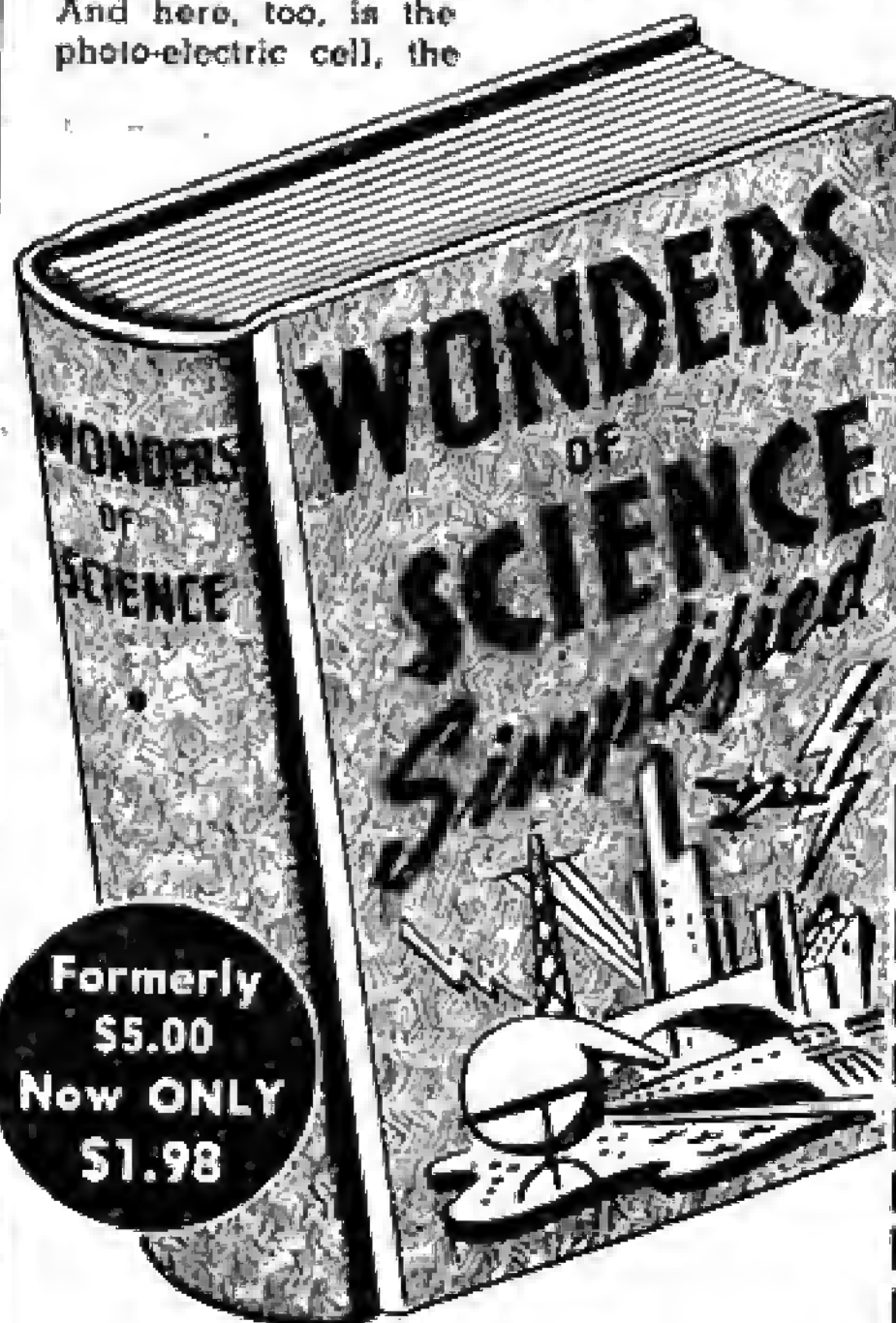
BOOK 11. Creatures in Prehistoric Ages
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FINAL

U.S. TROOPS INVADE AFRICA



NOW IT CAN BE
TOLD!

THE STORY BE-
HIND THE STORY OF
THE THRILLING AMER-
ICAN INVASION OF
THE AFRICAN CONTI-
NENT—AND HOW
STEEL STERLING
HELPED PAVE THE
WAY! OUR STORY
BEGINS BEFORE
THE INVASION!

IRWIN
NOVICK

OPENING SCENE - LOONEY IN FRENCH NORTH AFRICA ON SPECIAL DUTY, GUARDING THE AMERICAN CONSULATE ---

DON'T SIT UNDER THE APPLE TREE WITH ANYONE ELSE

APPLES 5¢

לֹא יֵשֵׁב תַּחַת הָעֵץ הַזֶּה עִם אִישׁ זָר

EASY, PAL, EASY! IN MY COUNTRY, IT'S LEGAL FOR A COP TO SWIPE APPLES!

--- 'N HERE I'M THE SAME AS A COP!

BOY, YOU SHOULD SEE MY PAL CLANCY SWIPE THESE THINGS! HE'S AN EXPERT!

SERGEANT LUNAR ATTEN-SHUN!

WHAT KIND OF A SOLDIER DO YOU CALL YOURSELF-- ANTAGONIZING THE NATIVES! YOU--YOU APPLE CHISELERS!

YOU CAN TURN AROUND NOW, LOONEY, HA, HA, HA!

STEEL STERLING--- YOU!

BOY, AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU! WHAT ARE YOU DOIN' IN THIS NECK O' THE WOODS, PAL?

ER--- OH--- JUST VISITING! AMERICAN CONSUL HERE IS A FRIEND OF MINE!

--AND BY THE WAY, HE ASKED ME TO SEND THE SOLDIER ON GUARD IN TO SEE HIM--THAT'S YOU, ISN'T IT?

HUM-HE WANTS TO SEE ME?



BE RIGHT BACK, STEEL!

SERGEANT LUNAR REPORTING, SIR!

WHO--OH, YOU MUST BE THE ONE STERLING WAS TELLING ME ABOUT!

I'LL BE WAITING FOR YOU AT THE HOTEL!



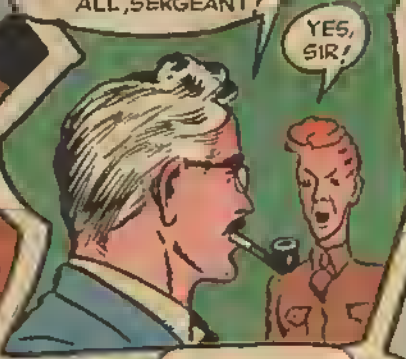
I HAVE A RATHER--ER--CONFIDENTIAL JOB! YOU ARE TO BE ON THE BEACH AT TEN TONIGHT! GO FULLY ARMED--AND BE PREPARED FOR ANY EMERGENCY!

BUT... BUT...

I CAN UNDERSTAND YOUR CONFUSION, BUT I CANNOT ENLIGHTEN YOU! YOUR ORDERS ARE TO ACT AS A BODY-GUARD TO A PARTY OF SOLDIERS WHO WILL COME ASHORE IN A ROWBOAT! NOT A WORD OF THIS TO ANYONE, YOU UNDERSTAND! THAT IS ALL, SERGEANT!

AND AS LOONEY EMERGES FROM THE CONSUL'S OFFICE-----

THERE HE IS, ANNA! FOLLOW HIM!



YES, SIR!

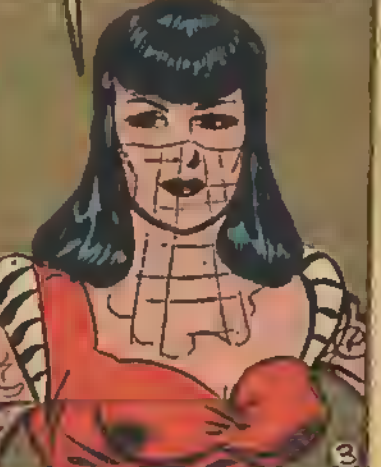


WALLON

WOO-WOO!

BOY, WOTTA PEACH!-- HIYA BABE! YOU UNDERSTAND MY LINGO?

YES--- I SPEAK YOUR LANGUAGE, YOU CUTE AMERICAN!



GREAT SCOTT! THAT'S
LOONEY FLIRTING WITH AN ARAB
GIRL! DOESN'T THAT DOPE REALIZE
WHAT THAT MEANS?

OH, OH -- THAT
ARAB AP-
PROACHING
MUST BE
A RELATIVE
OF HERS!

I BETTER GET
DOWN THERE BE-
FORE HE MURDERS
LOONEY!

LOONEY---
GET AWAY
FROM THERE!

HUH?

GOOD-BYE, YOU
NICE AMERICAN!

S'LONG,
SUGAR!

WHO WAS THAT
GIRL, LOONEY?
WHAT DID YOU
SAY TO HER?

WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE
WHO SHE IS - DIDYA SEE
WHAT SHE LOOKED LIKE?
BOY, SHE WAS WILLIN' TO
GO OUT TONIGHT WITH ME -
BUT I TOLD HER I COULDN'T!
I JUST GOT AN IMPORTANT
ASSIGNMENT, AND --

OH, YOU TOLD
HER THAT, EH? WELL,
I JUST GOT A CALL
FROM THE CONSUL THAT
YOUR ASSIGNMENT WAS

POSTPONED
SO YOU
CAN GO
BACK AND
KEEP YOUR
DATE!

WOW...
WHAT A
BREAK!

HEY,
SUGAR,
WAIT UP!

MY ASSIGNMENT WAS JUST POST-
PONED, SO WE CAN DO SOME STEPPIN'
AFTER ALL! THAT IS IF IT IS
OKAY WITH YOU, POP!

BUT OF COURSE I DON'T
OBJECT, SIDI AMERICAN!
WO'N'T YOU STEP INSIDE!

BOY--SOME
LAY-OUT!

STAY WHERE YOU ARE
OR YOU'RE A
DEAD MAN!

WH...
WHAT!

NOW, YOU STUPID AMERICAN
SWINE, WHAT NIGHT WAS
YOUR *SPECIAL ASSIGNMENT*
POSTPONED FOR?

I GET IT
NOW! NAZI
SPIES! WELL
EVEN IF I DID
KNOW, I WOULDN'T
TELL YA!

ALL RIGHT-- MAYBE
A LITTLE *SPECIAL*
TREATMENT WILL
LOOSEN HIS TONGUE--
PROCEED!

HA, HA,
HOOO
HOOO
HOOO!

WE CAN KEEP
THIS UP INDEFINITELY.
UNTIL WE DRIVE
YOU MAD --- SO
BE WISE AND
GIVE US THE
INFORMATION
WE NEED!

NUTS
TO YOU!

I DON'T KNOW, I TELL
YA! ALL MY PAL STEEL
TOLD ME WAS THAT
MY ASSIGNMENT
HAD BEEN
POSTPONED!

SO STEEL
STERLING
TOLD YOU THAT!

STERLING IS SHREWD! HE
MUST HAVE DELIBERATELY
GIVEN THAT FOOL WRONG
INFORMATION --- YES OF
COURSE, THAT MUST BE
IT!

THANK YOU, MY FRIEND!
YOU HAVE TOLD
ME WHAT I
WISHED TO
KNOW-- NOW,
I WILL SEND A
LITTLE MESSAGE
TO BERLIN!

CALLING BERLIN,
AGENT 5243
REPORTING TO
BERLIN!

WHILE ON THE ROOF OF THE
SPIES HEADQUARTERS---

GOOD! HE'S RADIOING BERLIN!
JUST AS I EXPECTED HE
WOULD! NOW
I'LL JUST
INTERCEPT
THE REPLY
WITH MY
TONGUE!

NOTE: STERLING IF YOU REMEMBER
HAS A BODY WITH THE QUALITIES
OF STEEL! SO BY INSERTING HIS
TONGUE BETWEEN HIS TEETH
HE CAN SET UP A MAGNETIC
FIELD AND INTERCEPT WIRE-
LESS MESSAGES!

AWWRK--GOOD
WORK AGENT 5243!
PROCEED WITH
PLAN M
AWRRK

ALL RIGHT, GET RID
OF THIS SWINE -AND
THEN COME TO THE
CONSULATE!

THERE GOES
THE RING LEADER--
SAY WHERE HAVE
I SEEN THAT
GUY BEFORE?

WHY OF
COURSE, HE'S
THE GERMAN CONSUL
WELL, THAT SIMPLIFIES
MATTERS!

NOW TO GET LOONEY OUT
OF HIS JAM-- HIYA PAL!
I THINK THESE GUYS
HAVE HAD THEIR FUN!

NOW,
WE'LL HAVE
OURS, EH
SERGEANT
LUNAR?





WELL-THAT SETTLES THAT! SORRY TO PUT YOU IN SUCH A SPOT, LOONEY!

WHO PUT WHO ON WHAT SPOT?

YOU SEE, I KNEW THAT DAME AND HER SUPPOSED FATHER WERE SPIES! SO I MADE UP THAT STORY ABOUT DELAYING YOUR ASSIGNMENT!

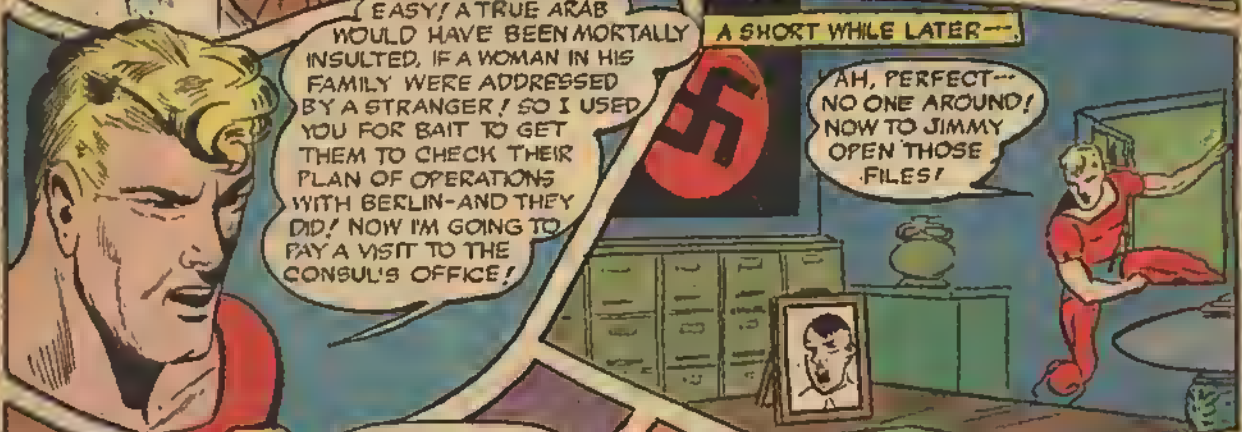
YOU KNEW! BUT... BUT NOW



EASY! A TRUE ARAB WOULD HAVE BEEN MORTALLY INSULTED, IF A WOMAN IN HIS FAMILY WERE ADDRESSED BY A STRANGER! SO I USED YOU FOR BAIT TO GET THEM TO CHECK THEIR PLAN OF OPERATIONS WITH BERLIN-AND THEY DID! NOW I'M GOING TO PAY A VISIT TO THE CONSUL'S OFFICE!

A SHORT WHILE LATER---

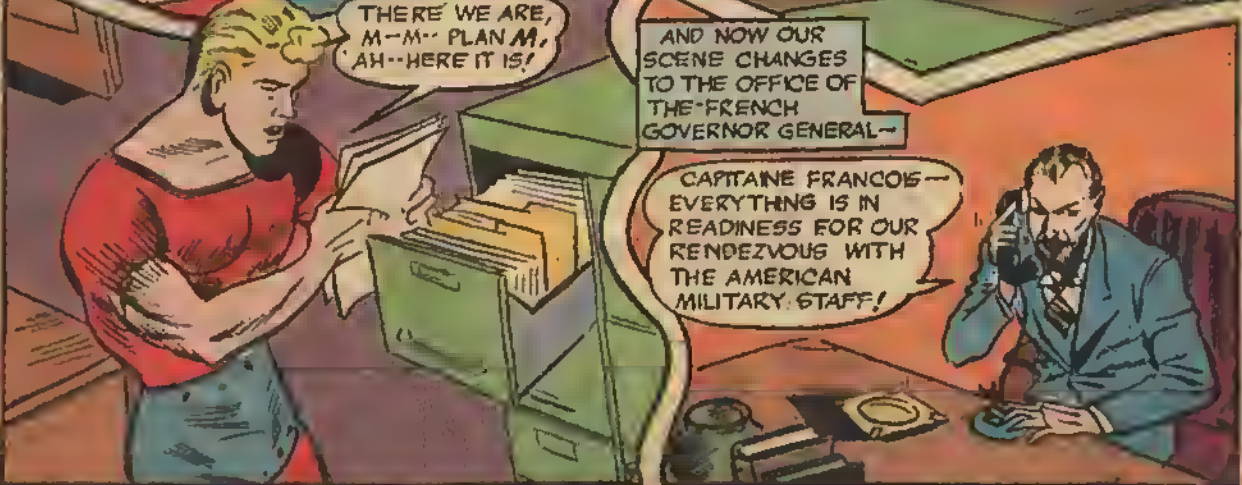
AH, PERFECT--- NO ONE AROUND! NOW TO JIMMY OPEN THOSE FILES!



THERE WE ARE, M-M... PLAN M, AH--HERE IT IS!

AND NOW OUR SCENE CHANGES TO THE OFFICE OF THE FRENCH GOVERNOR GENERAL---

CAPTANE FRANCOIS--- EVERYTHING IS IN READINESS FOR OUR RENDEZVOUS WITH THE AMERICAN MILITARY STAFF!



BIEN, MON
GÉNÉRAL! I
SHALL STA-
OUT M-----
AAAAGGH

FRANÇOIS---
FRANÇOIS!
WHAT HAS
HAPPENED?

YOUR PRECIOUS
CAPTAIN WON'T BE ABLE
TO KEEP THAT APPOINT-
MENT, MON GÉNÉRAL--
AND NEITHER WILL YOU!

SACRÉ BLEU,
THE GERMAN CONSUL!
GUARD, GUARD!

YOU'RE WASTING YOUR BREATH-- I
TOOK THE PRECAUTION OF
DISPOSING OF YOUR
GUARDS!

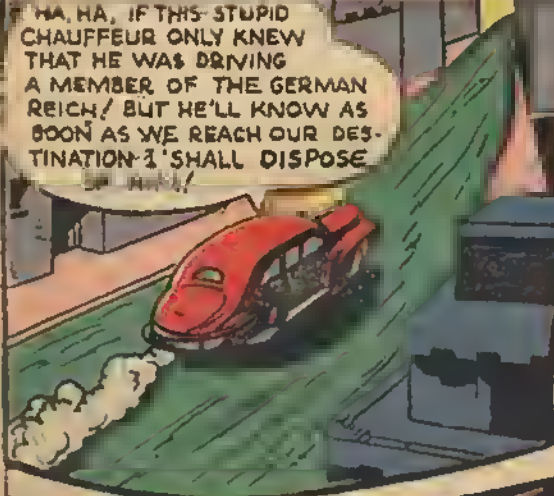
WHAT DO
YOU INTEND
TO DO?

DON'T WORRY, I WON'T HAVE
YOU KILLED-- YET! YOUR
RENDEZVOUS WITH THE
AMERICANS SHALL BE
KEPT-- BY ME!

THERE--- NOT BAD, EH? HOW
SURPRISED THE AMERICANS WILL
BE TO LEARN FROM THE GOVERNOR
GENERAL HIMSELF THAT THE IN-
TENDED INVASION OF NORTH AFRICA
COULDN'T POSSIBLY SUCCEED--
OH YES, WE KNOW ALL ABOUT
YOUR PLANS! ONLY WE DID
NOT KNOW, UNTIL TODAY
WHEN THEY INTENDED
TO STRIKE!

TO THE NORTH
BEACH--AND
HURRY!

HA, HA, IF THIS STUPID
CHAUFFEUR ONLY KNEW
THAT HE WAS DRIVING
A MEMBER OF THE GERMAN
REICH! BUT HE'LL KNOW AS
SOON AS WE REACH OUR DES-
TINATION- I'LL DISPOSE
OF HIM!



HANS! DER
CONSUL SAID
VE MUSTN'T
HURT DIS
SVEIN!



BUT THIS VON'T HURT, VILLITT?
IT VILL BE OFFER QUICK, UND PAIN-
LESS TOO! JA! HA, HA, HA!

NON, NON!

DROP THAT
GUN, SOUR
KRAUT



POFF!!



AH! SHTEEL
SHTERLING!

BETTER STILL, I'LL
DROP YOU!

TAKE IT EASY, GENERAL! THINGS ARE NOT AS COMPLICATED AS THEY SEEM! I SIMPLY FOUND A CERTAIN PLAN M OF THESE SPIES, AND SO...

M'SIEUR STERLING! HOW...? WHAT...?

I CARRIED OUT A PLAN OF MY OWN!

BUT M'SIEUR, THE CONSUL HAS GONE TO TAKE MY PLACE AT THE RENDEZVOUS! HE WILL RUIN EVERYTHING!

HA, HA!... I DON'T THINK HE'LL EVER GET THERE! I TOLD YOU I HAD A PLAN OF MY OWN!

MEANWHILE...

CHAUFFEUR.. WE SHOULD HAVE BEEN AT THE BEACH LONG AGO! WHAT'S THE MATTER?

I'M TAKING A SHORTCUT, WISE GUY!

YOU... YOU AREN'T MY CHAUFFEUR. STOP THIS CAR! STOP IT AT ONCE, I SAY!

SO YOU DON'T LIKE THE WAY I DRIVE, EH?

YOU!

THEN DRIVE IT YOURSELF!

BOY, THIS TICKLES ME MORE THAN... YOUR KILLERS WITH THEIR FEATHERS! HAPPY LANDING, BUTCHER BOY!

TSK--TSK... SUCH CARELESS
DRIVING! NO WONDER THERE
ARE SO MANY ACCIDENTS!

--- AND AT THAT MOMENT, THE SNOUT OF A SUB-
MARINE NOSES ABOVE THE SURFACE OF THE MURKY
WATERS AND CAUTIOUSLY SLITHERS TOWARD
NORTH BEACH---

NO, CAPTAIN!
CAN SOMETHING
POSSIBLY HAVE
GONE WRONG?

LOOK!
THE SIGNAL!

DO YOU SEE THE
SIGNAL LIGHT,
GENERAL CARR?

GOOD...
I'LL HAVE A
LANDING BOAT
PREPARED AT
ONCE!

AND ON THE
BEACH---

GREETINGS,
GENTLEMEN!
IS EVERYTHING
ALL RIGHT?

GREETINGS, SIRS!
EVERYTHING'S
FINE.. OH
HELLO,
LOONEY!

HIYA, STEEL!
I'M JUST IN
TIME TO CARRY
OUT MY ES-
CORT ASSIGN-
MENT, HUH?

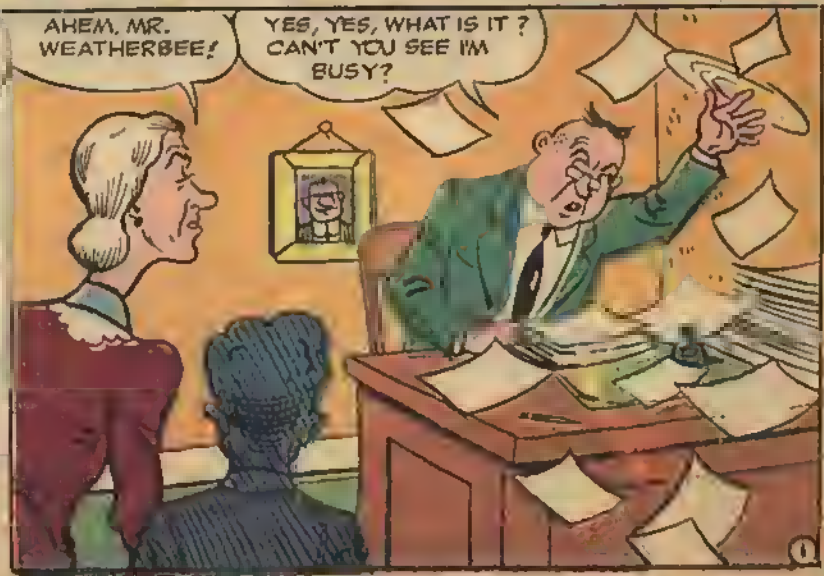
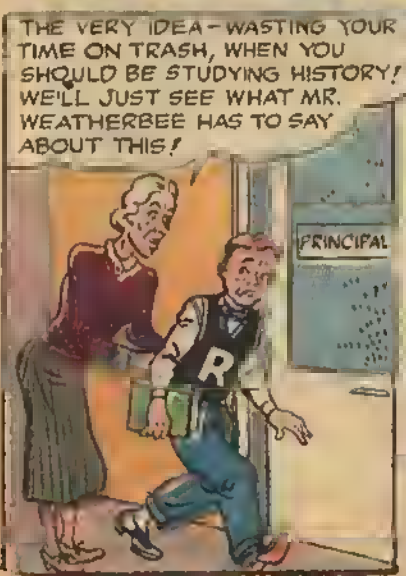
I AM DELIGHTED TO SEE
YOU, GENERAL - AND NOW,
IF YOU PLEASE, THERE IS A
PLACE IN READINESS, WHERE
WE MAY NEGOTIATE IN
MORE COMFORT!

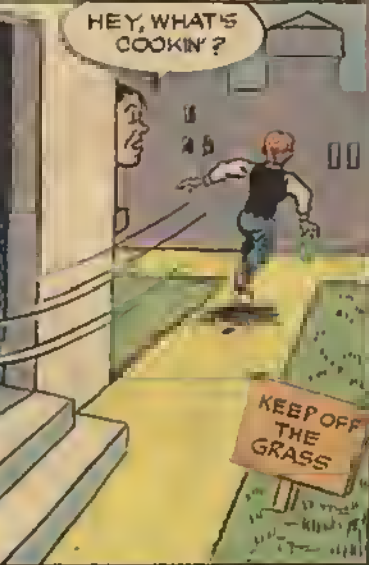
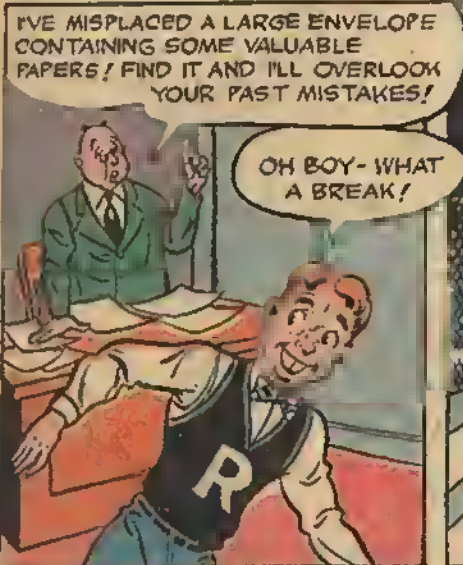
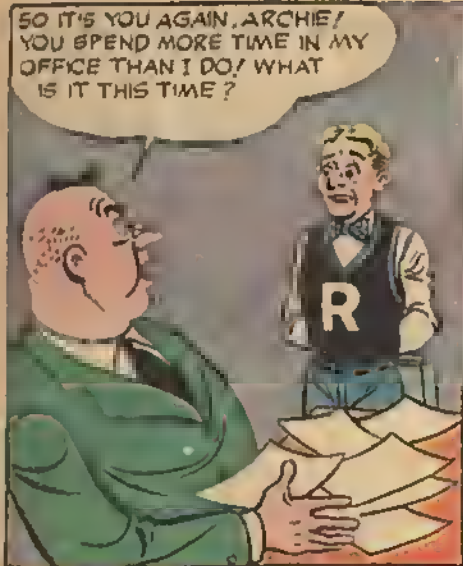
WELL,
WE DID IT, HUH, PAL!
IT'S LIKE I ALWAYS SAY,
IF YOU WANT TO GET
ALONG IN THIS
MAN'S
ARMY...

--KEEP AWAY
FROM THE
WOMEN, EH,
LOONEY?
HA, HA, HA!

HOW DO YOU DO, GOVERNO,
GENERAL CARR OF THE
U.S. ARMY AT
YOUR SERVICE!

MORE ADVENTURE WITH STEEL
STERLING, MAN OF STEEL, CLANCY AND
LOONEY IN EVERY ISSUE OF ZIP COMICS



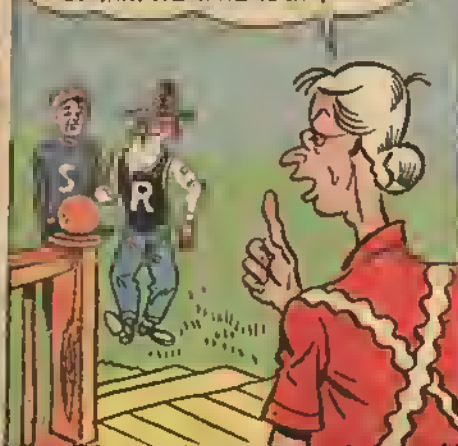


WHAT'S THE MATTER, ARCHIE, YOU LOSE SOMETHING?

WISE GUY—
I'M LOOKING
FOR CLUES!



SO IT'S YOU, ARCHIE ANDREWS—
WHAT ARE YOU DOING OUT OF
SCHOOL? NOW YOU MARCH
RIGHT BACK BEFORE I CALL
UP MR. WEATHERBEE!

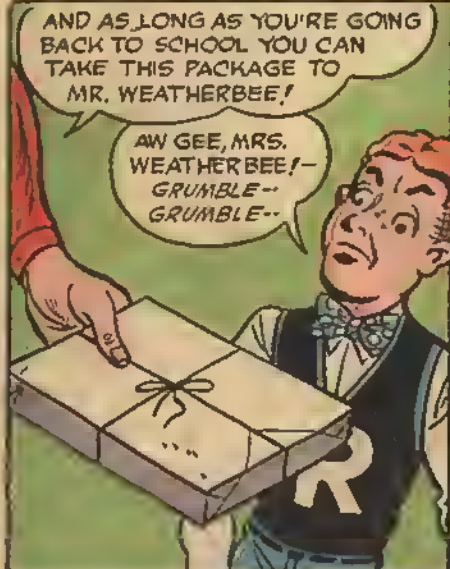


DISGUISES,
PHOOEY!



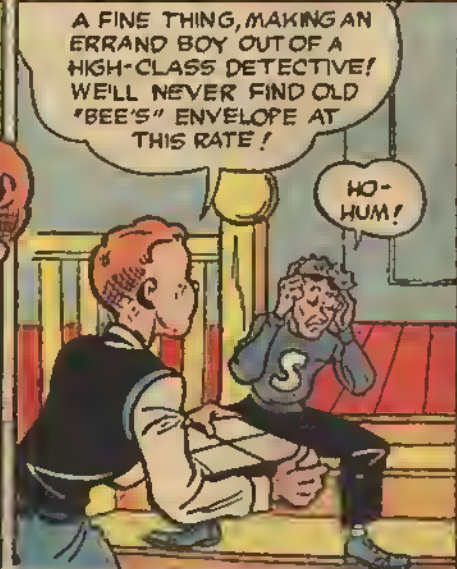
AND AS LONG AS YOU'RE GOING
BACK TO SCHOOL YOU CAN
TAKE THIS PACKAGE TO
MR. WEATHERBEE!

AW GEE, MRS.
WEATHERBEE!—
GRUMBLE--
GRUMBLE--



A FINE THING, MAKING AN
ERRAND BOY OUT OF A
HIGH-CLASS DETECTIVE!
WE'LL NEVER FIND OLD
"BEE'S" ENVELOPE AT
THIS RATE!

HO--
HUM!



JUGHEAD, LOOK!
A CLUE!



JUST LOOKS LIKE
SOMEBODY WITH
DIRTY FEET, TO ME!



MY DETECTIVE BOOK
SAYS FOOTPRINTS ARE
ALWAYS A SURE CLUE!
COME ON, WE'LL TRACK
THEM DOWN!



THERE'S OUR MAN, JUGHEAD!
HURRY UP AND WE'LL
CAPTURE HIM!

WHAT DO
YOU MEAN
WE?



HEY-LOOKOUT! HE'S
MAKING A GET-AWAY!
AFTER HIM, JUGHEAD!

I SHOULD HAVE
WORN MY TRACK
SUIT!

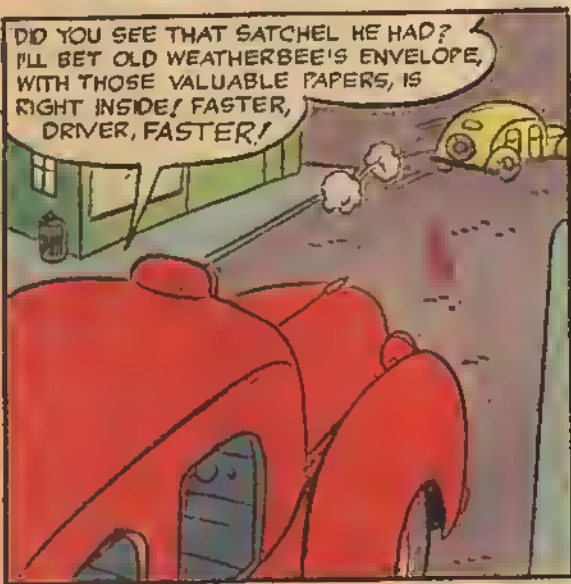
TAXI!



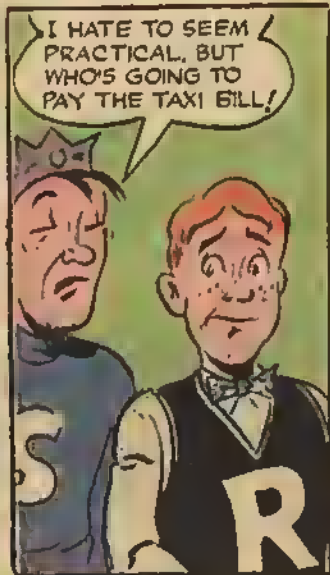
HE CAN'T DO THIS TO
US - QUICK, FOLLOW
THAT CAR!



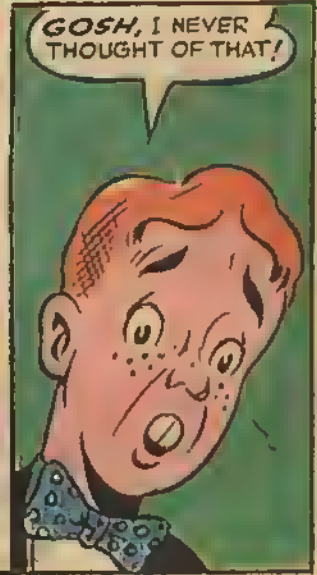
DID YOU SEE THAT SATCHEL HE HAD?
I'LL BET OLD WEATHERBEE'S ENVELOPE,
WITH THOSE VALUABLE PAPERS, IS
RIGHT INSIDE! FASTER,
DRIVER, FASTER!



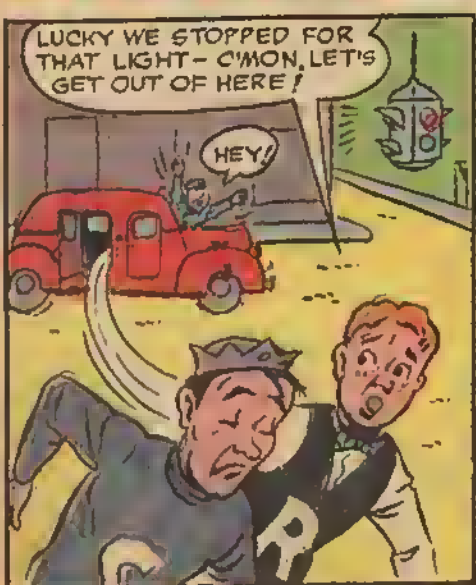
I HATE TO SEEM
PRACTICAL, BUT
WHO'S GOING TO
PAY THE TAXI BILL!



GOSH, I NEVER
THOUGHT OF THAT!



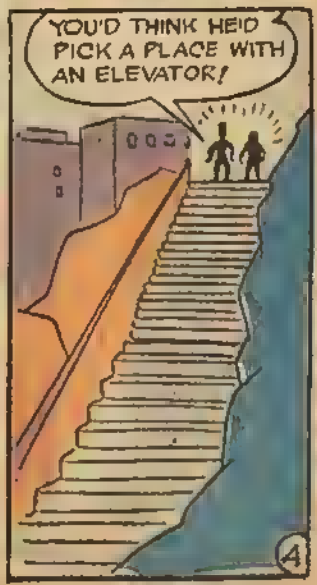
LUCKY WE STOPPED FOR
THAT LIGHT - C'MON, LET'S
GET OUT OF HERE!

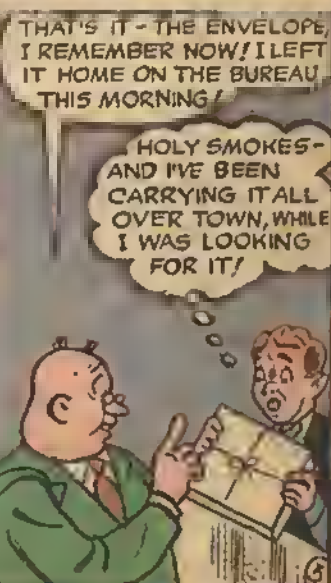
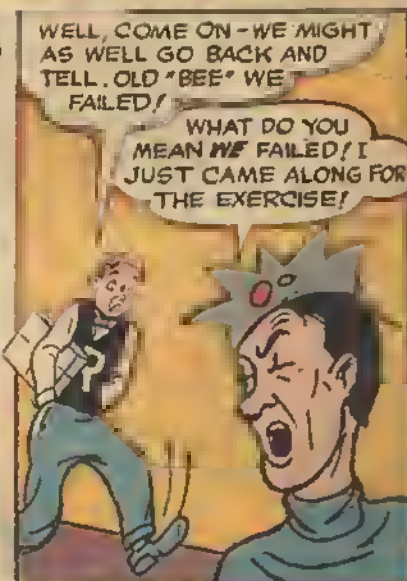
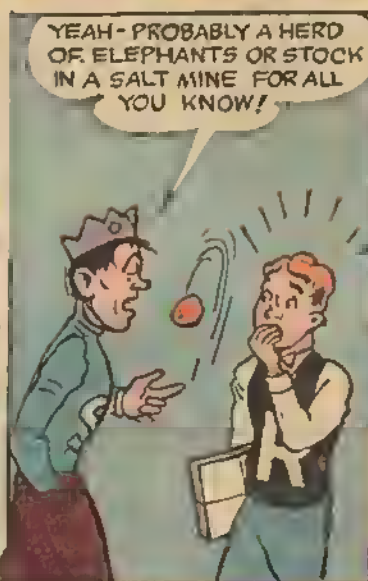
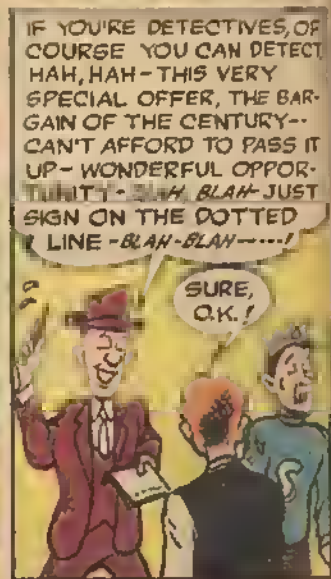
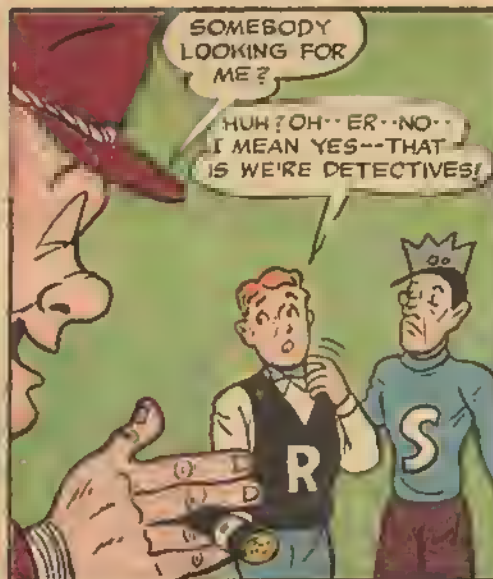


THERE GOES
THE GUY - MUST
HAVE GOT OUT
AROUND THE
CORNER!



YOU'D THINK HE'D
PICK A PLACE WITH
AN ELEVATOR!





ARCHIE, YOU'VE DONE A GOOD JOB AND I'LL SEE THAT YOU ARE PROPERLY REWARDED!

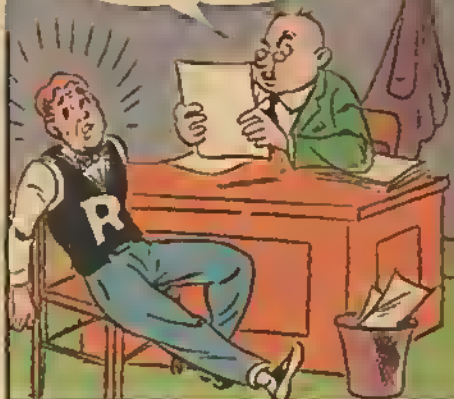


JUST A MOMENT UNTIL I OPEN THIS ENVELOPE WITH THE RESULTS OF YESTERDAY'S EXAMINATION PAPERS!

EXAMINATION PAPERS?



AHA - JUST AS I SUSPECTED - ARCHIE ANDREWS "F"! YOUNG MAN - JUST FOR THAT YOU WON'T BE ALLOWED TO ATTEND THE ANNUAL PROM!

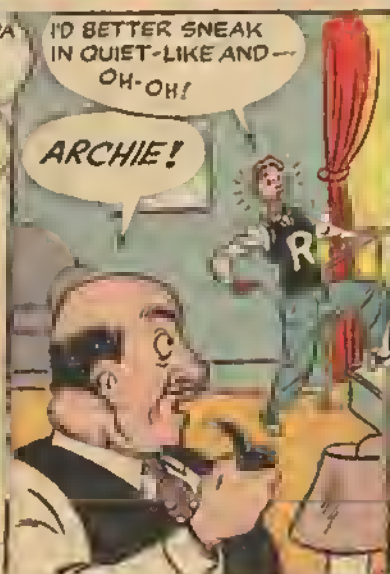


GOSH, WHAT WILL VERONICA SAY WHEN I TELL HER I CAN'T TAKE HER TO THE PROM! AND WHAT WILL POP SAY WHEN I GET HOME LATE FOR SUPPER!



I'D BETTER SNEAK IN QUIET-LIKE AND - OH-OH!

ARCHIE!



WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS BILL FOR TWENTY YEARS SUBSCRIPTION TO "WHOOSIS MAGAZINE"?

HOLY SMOKE - I FORGOT ALL ABOUT THAT SALESMAN!



SAVED BY THE BELL!

YOU SIT DOWN AND REST, POP, I'LL ANSWER THE BELL!



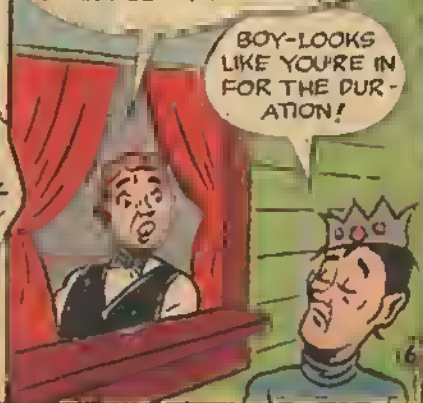
SO YOU THOUGHT YOU COULD SKIP OUT ON A CAB BILL, EH! LUCKY I FOUND THIS PEN WITH YOUR NAME ON IT!



NEXT DAY---

NO PROM - TAXI BILLS - MAGAZINE BILLS - AND POP SAYS I HAVE TO STUDY EVERY NIGHT UNTIL I GET "A" IN ALL MY CLASSES!

BOY - LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE IN FOR THE DURATION!

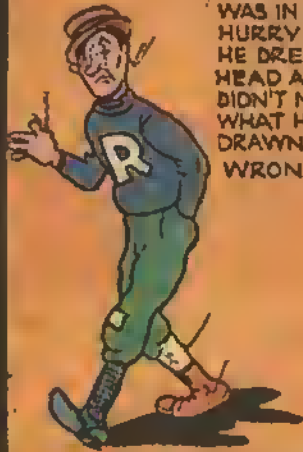


Archie's *PUZZLES*

HOW MANY MISTAKES CAN YOU

FIND IN THIS
DRAWING?

THE ARTIST
WAS IN A
HURRY WHEN
HE DREW JUG-
HEAD AND
DIDN'T NOTICE
WHAT HE HAD
DRAWN
WRONG.

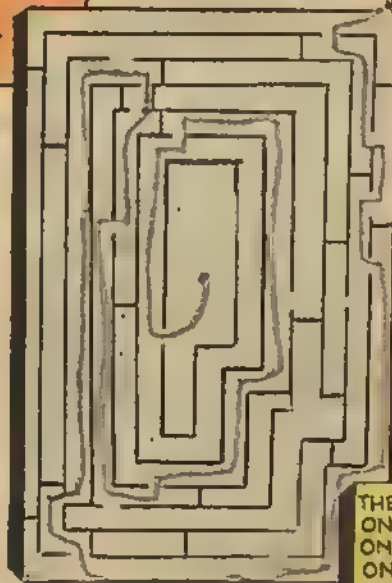


SEE HOW FAST YOU CAN UNSCRAMBLE
THE FOLLOWING WORDS AND FIND OUT
WHAT FRUITS THEY SPELL. IT TOOK BETTY
FIVE MINUTES.

- | | |
|-----------|----------------|
| 1. ULP M | 1. ERCKYH |
| 2. PALEP | 2. ASCVAAD |
| 3. GARNOE | 3. EANRTCEN |
| 4. PRAE | 4. TAMGRNAEPOE |

- | | |
|----------------|--------------|
| 5. RLNTEMAOE W | 5. EONML |
| 6. RPAIFEGRTU | 6. LMIE |
| 7. AHEPC | 7. NANSABA |
| | 8. EMSKUMONL |

FIND YOUR WAY TO THE
CENTER OF THE MAZE
WITHOUT CROSSING LINES.



C. NOW TRY TO UN-
SCRAMBLE THESE
VEGETABLES

- | | |
|---------|---------|
| PNRIUT | LYEREC |
| BGACEBA | ESAP |
| RTOCAR | BSAEN |
| TAOTOP | CIPANSH |

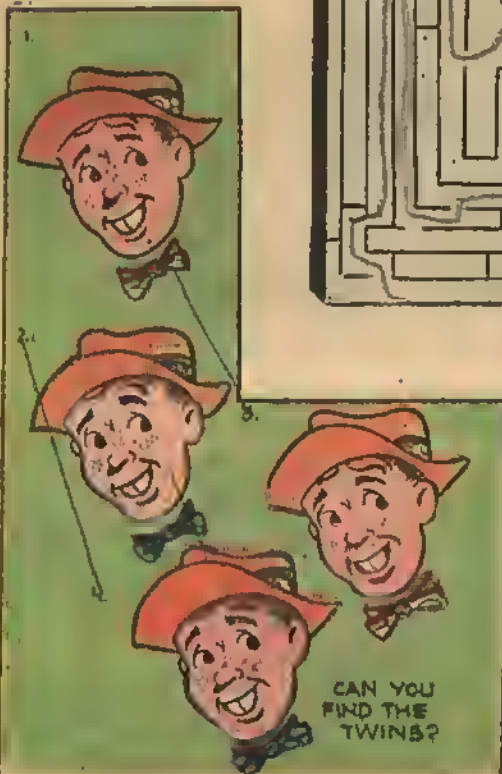


THERE WERE TWO INDIANS, A TALL
ONE AND A SHORT ONE. THE SHORT
ONE WAS THE SON OF THE TALL
ONE BUT THE TALL ONE WAS NOT
THE FATHER OF THE SHORT ONE.
WHAT IS THE RELATIONSHIP OF
THE TALL ONE TO THE SHORT
ONE?

ANSWERS:

- A. 3 MISTAKES
B. PLUM & WATERMELON & AVACADO
C. TURNIP CELERY PEAS SPINACH
D. 1 AND 2 ARE THE TWINS
E. THE TALL ONE IS THE MOTHER
OF THE SHORT ONE
F. BANANA IS MUSK MELON
G. PEAR & CHERRY
H. POMEGRANATE
I. APPLE & GRAPEFRUIT & NECTARINE
J. ORANGE & PEACH
K. LEMON

CAN YOU
FIND THE
TWIN?



THE BLACK HOOD

MAN OF MYSTERY

YOU WON'T BELIEVE THIS TALE!!

THE PAST IS GONE AND THE DEAD CANNOT BE REBORN. THE GRAVE DOES NOT GIVE UP ITS TENANTS, YOU WILL SAY...

SO SAID THE **BLACK HOOD** TOO, AS HE STALKED THAT WEIRD CREATURE, DEAD FOR CENTURIES, **THE AZTEC!** WE REPEAT, YOU WON'T BELIEVE THIS TALE... BUT YOU'LL WANT TO READ IT AND READ IT AGAIN, AND YOU'LL NEVER FORGET IT! THE TALE OF **THE VENGEANCE OF THE AZTEC!**

OUR TALE BEGINS IN THE THICK, ALMOST VIRGIN FOREST OF MEXICO WHERE THE U.S. GOVERNMENT HAS SENT AN EXPEDITION TO MINE FOR TIN! ACCOMPANYING THE EXPEDITION ARE BARBARA SUTTON, COVERING A STORY FOR HER NEW PAPER, AND HER EVER FAITHFUL COMPANION, KIP BURLAND... KNOWN ONLY TO HERSELF AS **THE BLACK HOOD!**



THE U.S. GOVERNMENT COULD SURE USE THE TIN IN THIS OLD **AZTEC** MINE, BABS!

YES, KIP! I WONDER WHY DRAKE DOESN'T START MINING OPERATIONS?

SUDDENLY..

GREAT SCOTT!
WHAT'S THAT AT THE MINE ENTRANCE?

I AM THE GUARDIAN OF THE **AZTECS**, MORTALS! I HAVE COME TO WARN YOU!


DO NOT VIOLATE THE SACRED TOMB OF OUR ANCIENT KINGS! ONLY THE **KISS OF DEATH** AWAITS YOU!

I'LL GIVE YOU A LEADEN KISS, YOU FAKER!


FOOL OF A MORTAL! YOU DARE ATTACK ME?

YOU SHALL BE THE FIRST TO DIE!


EVEN AS THE ARROW SINGS ITS SONG OF DEATH, KIP BURLAND STEPS INTO THE FOLIAGE AND BECOMES... THE **BLACK HOOO!**




HE RAN INTO
THE MINE...




THERE HE
GOES, AROUND
THAT TURN!



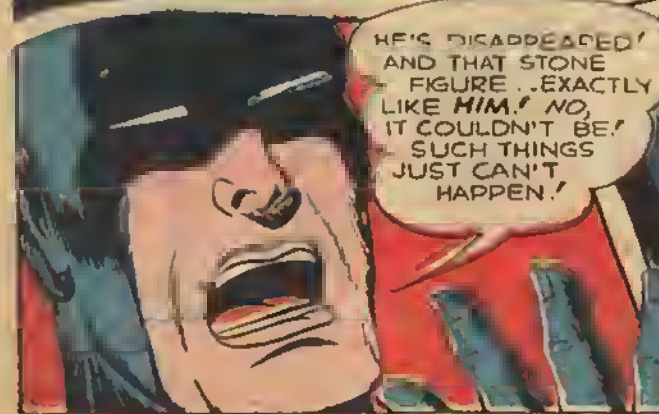
THIS IS
THE **LAST**
WARNING!
BEWARE
THE
TERRIBLE
VENGEANCE
OF THE
AZTECS!



YOU HAVEN'T
GOTTEN AWAY FROM
ME YET, AZTEC!




HE'LL NEVER
GET AWAY NOW!
THIS TUNNEL
IS A
DEAD END!!



HE'S DISAPPEARED!
AND THAT STONE
FIGURE... EXACTLY
LIKE HIM! NO,
IT COULDN'T BE!
SUCH THINGS
JUST CAN'T
HAPPEN!






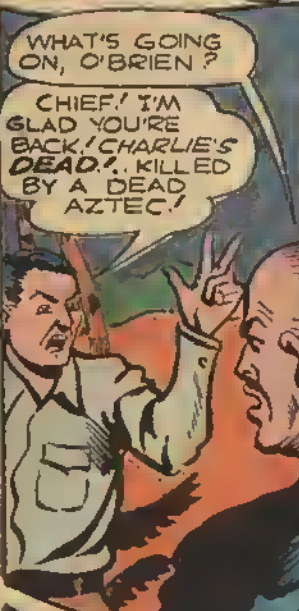
HOOD.. THAT AZTEC.. I WISH
WHAT HAPPENED
TO HIM?

I WISH
I KNEW
HOW IS
THE ENGINEER
??

STONE
DEAD!



I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT!
I'M SURE CHARLIE HIT THAT
AZTEC, WITH THOSE LAST
SHOTS. HE SHOT AT HIM
POINT-BLANK!




WHAT'S GOING
ON, O'BRIEN?


CHIEF! I'M
GLAD YOU'RE
BACK! CHARLIE'S
DEAD!.. KILLED
BY A DEAD
AZTEC!

IT'S NOT AS
CRAZY AS IT SOUNDS,
DRAKE. AS CHIEF
ENGINEER, DO YOU KNOW
ANYTHING QUEER
ABOUT THIS
MINE?


YES!
THERE'S
A LEGEND
ABOUT
IT!



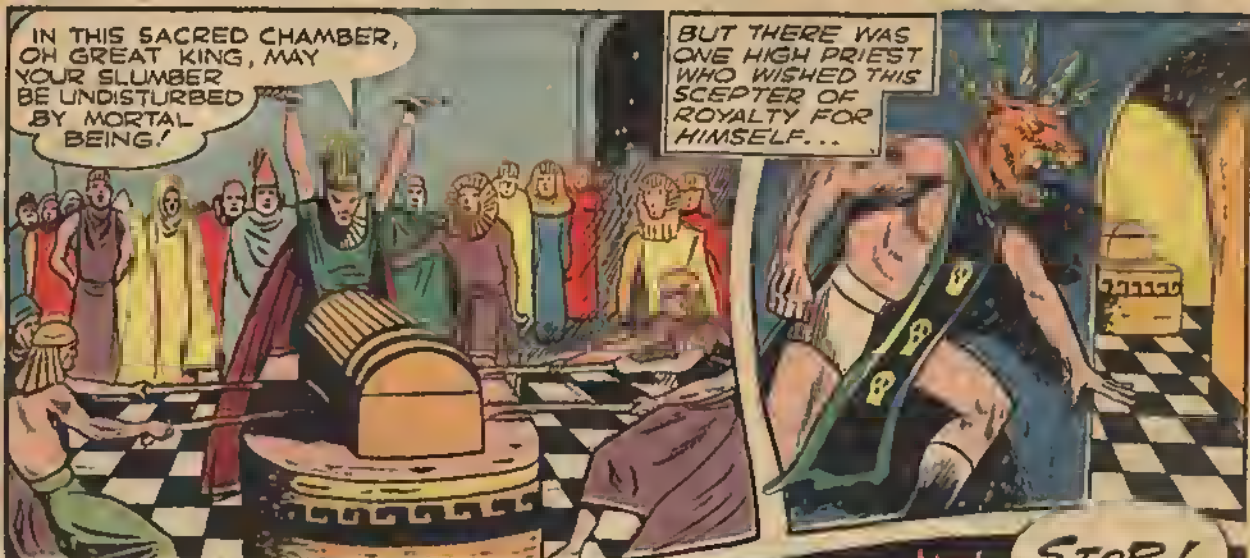
A LEGEND I LAUGHED AT
AS MY ENGINEERS DID, BUT
THE NATIVES BELIEVE IT.
THAT'S WHY THEY'VE BEEN
RESTLESS FOR DAYS. YOU
KNOW HOW SUPERSTITIOUS
THEY ARE. IT SEEMS THERE
IS A LEGEND ABOUT THIS
MOUNTAIN...



WE ARE DIGGING IN THE VERY FOREST
WHERE ONCE STOOD THE ANCIENT
CITY OF THE AZTECS. THEIR KINGS
WERE BURIED WITH STRANGE AND
MYSTIC CEREMONIES...



THEY WERE PLACED IN
THEIR COFFING WITH MAGIC
SCEPTERS... SCEPTERS.
WHICH MADE THEIR ETERN-
AL SLEEP RATHER THAN
ETERNAL OEAETH.



IN THIS SACRED CHAMBER,
OH GREAT KING, MAY
YOUR SLUMBER
BE UNDISTURBED
BY MORTAL
BEING!

BUT THERE WAS
ONE HIGH PRIEST
WHO WISHED THIS
SCEPTER OF
ROYALTY FOR
HIMSELF...

THE TRAITOR VIOLATED THE ROYAL
COFFIN, AND AS HE REACHED FOR
THE SACRED SCEPTER...

SUDDENLY
IN A BLAZE
OF LIGHT THE
KING ROSE,
AND...

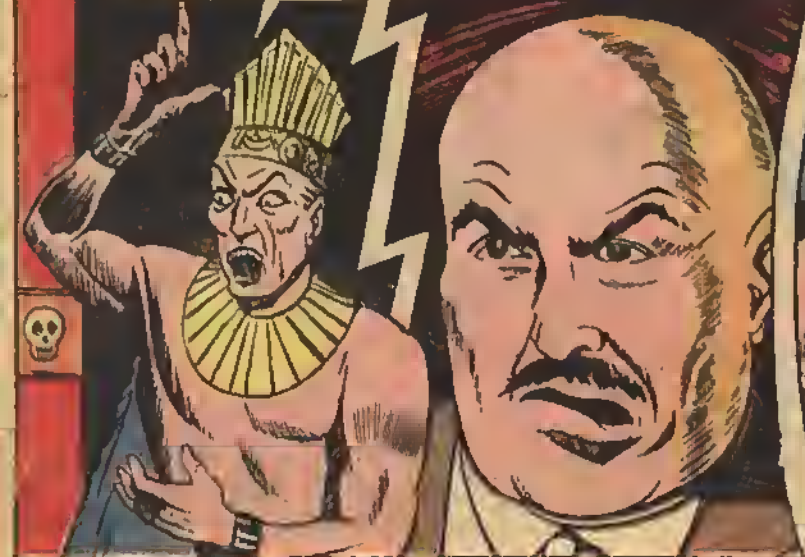
STOP!
MISERABLE
VIOLATOR OF
THE SACRED
TOMB!



LET **THIS BE** YOUR
PUNISHMENT! YOU SHALL
NEVER DIE! THROUGH AGES
TO COME, YOU SHALL GUARD
THE TEMPLE AND PREVENT
OTHERS FROM
DEFILING IT!!

OF COURSE IT'S
JUST A SILLY SUPERSTITION,
BUT TO QUIET THE
NATIVES, I'LL HAVE THAT
TUNNEL **SEALED UP!**

NOT UNTIL
I'VE HAD
ANOTHER LOOK,
DRAKE! I'M
NOT CON-
VINCED YET!



THAT NIGHT AT THE NATIVE VILLAGE...

THE WHITE MEN HAVE OFFENDED THE ANCIENT AZTEC GUARDIAN. WE WILL ALL BE PUNISHED!

SUDDENLY, AS THOUGH FROM THIN AIR THE AZTEC APPEARS IN THEIR MIDST!!

YES, SONS OF THE AZTECS, YOU ALL SHALL BE PUNISHED!!!

AAEEEEEE... IT IS HE! WE ARE DOOMED!!

SPARE US! SPARE US!! OH, ANCIENT ONE!

I SPARE YOU ONLY IF YOU OFFER A LIVING SACRIFICE UPON THE ALTAR OF THE GODS! THERE IS A WHITE GIRL...

YES! YES! HER BLOOD SHALL BE GIVEN, OH, AZTEC!

LATER...


SAY, MISS SUTTON, THINGS SEEM TO BE STRANGELY QUIET!

YES, O'BRIEN IT... IT SCARES ME!


DO NOT KILL THE WHITE WOMAN!

FRENZIEDLY, THE TERRIFIED NATIVES BEAR THEIR UNCONSCIOUS BURDEN BACK TO THE SACRIFICIAL ALTAR...

AAAGGGGG



YOU HAVE
DONE YOUR
WORK WELL!



AND NOW...
VENGEANCE
FOR THE GODS
AND THE
GLORY OF
THE AZTECS!

THEN, A HUMAN
JUGGERNAUT HURTLING
OUT OF THE THICK
UNDERBRUSH...
THE BLACK HOOD.



WHAM

SACRILEGIOUS
MEDDLER! I
WARNED YOU
NOT TO PIT
YOURSELF AGAINST
ME! NOW YOU
DIE!


SWIVELING WITH SPLIT SECOND
PRECISION, THE DARK KNIGHT OF
MYSTERY LUNGES TO ONE SIDE, AND..

..A THUNDERBOLT CRASHES THROUGH
THE RANKS OF THE INFURIATED NATIVES

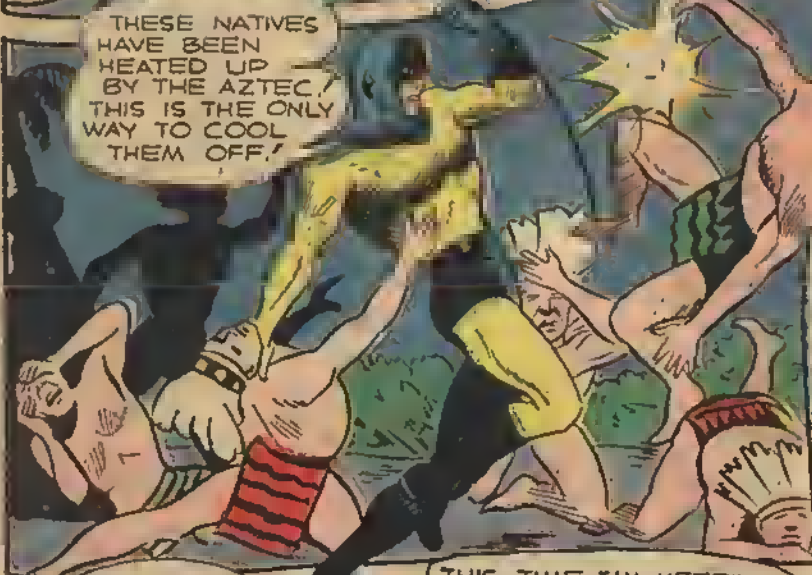





YOU
MISSED
AGAIN..



BUT I
DIDN'T!

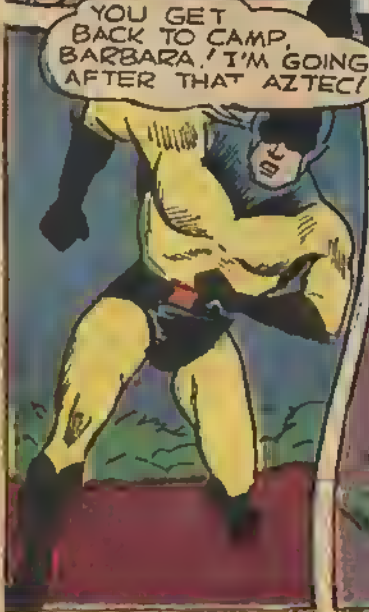


THESE NATIVES
HAVE BEEN
HEATED UP
BY THE AZTEC.
THIS IS THE ONLY
WAY TO COOL
THEM OFF!




HOOD!
HOW DID
YOU
KNOW?


I FOUND
THAT THEY
STABBED!
HE GASPED
OUT WHAT
HAPPENED JUST
BEFORE HE
DIED.



YOU GET
BACK TO CAMP,
BARBARA! I'M GOING
AFTER THAT AZTEC!



THIS TIME I'M KEEPING
CLOSE ON HIS TRAIL,
AND IF HE TURNS INTO
STONE AGAIN, I'LL
SEE IT WITH
MY OWN EYES!

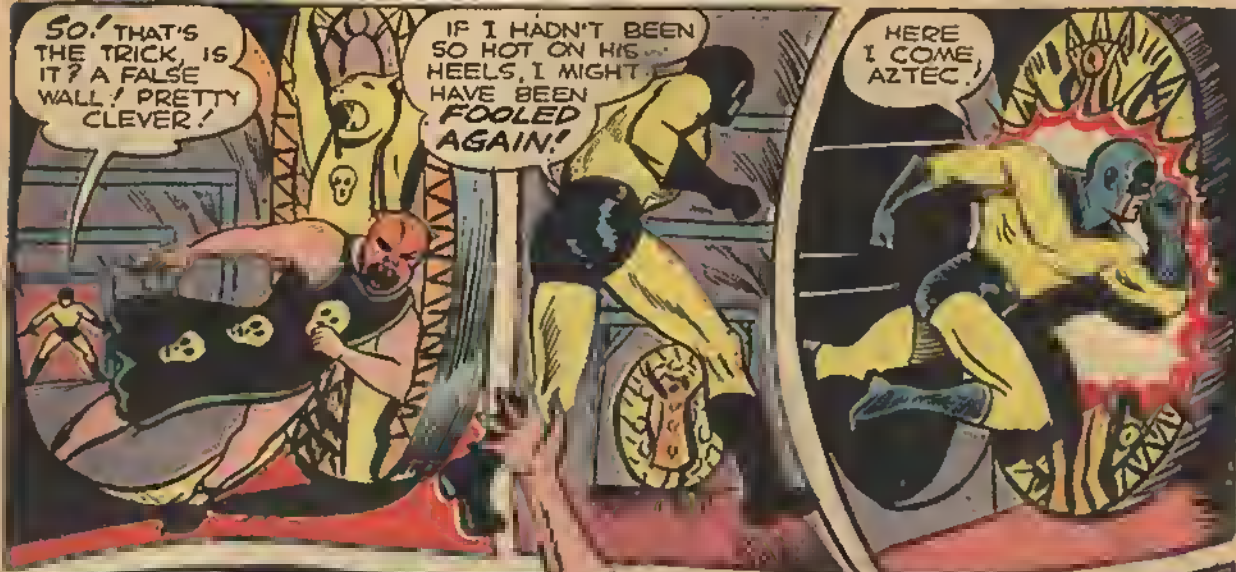


HE'S
HEADING
FOR THAT
DEAD END
TUNNEL
AGAIN!

SO! THAT'S THE TRICK, IS IT? A FALSE WALL! PRETTY CLEVER!

IF I HADN'T BEEN SO HOT ON HIS HEELS, I MIGHT HAVE BEEN FOOLED AGAIN!

HERE I COME, AZTEC!



INTO A STRANGE, GLITTERING CAVERN HURTTLES THE HOOD, IN PURSUIT OF THE AZTEC...

YOUR GAME'S UP, MISTER!

I'M BEGINNING TO SEE THE WHOLE SET-UP NOW!

THERE ARE ONLY TWO OF US WHO KNOW THE SECRET, HOOD!



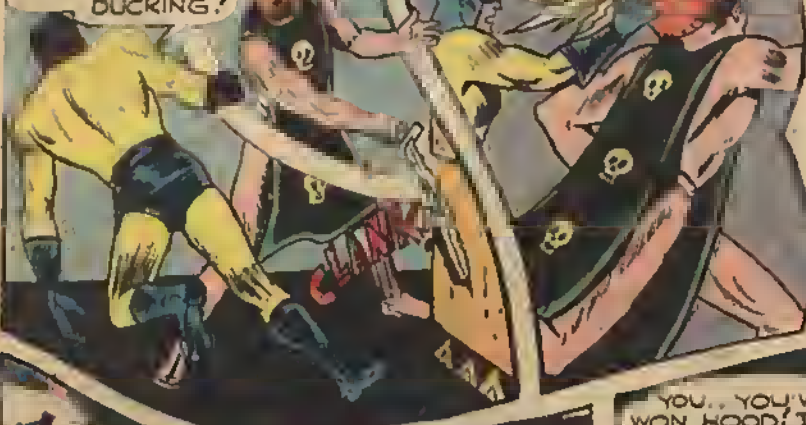
AND ONLY ONE OF US IS GOING TO LIVE TO PROFIT BY IT!

WHEW.. YOU SURE KEEP ME BUSY, DUCKING!

BUT THAT'S YOUR LAST TRY. THE SHOW IS OVER, SO FAR AS YOU'RE CONCERNED OFF WITH THAT HEAD-DRESS..

DRAKE!!

SO YOU DO KNOW ME, HOOD.. THE DEVIL TAKE YOU.. I'VE STILL GOT...Oor..



YOU.. YOU'VE WON, HOOD.. I... I'M FINISHED.. THIS AZTEC GOLD IS ALL YOURS NOW!



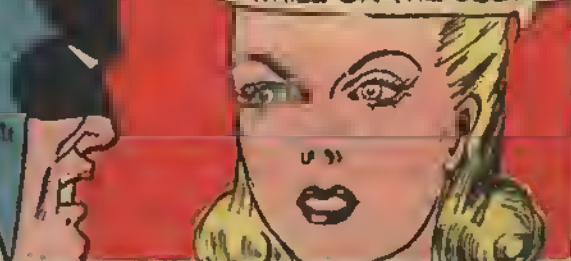
I STUMBLED ONTO THIS HIDDEN GOLD! HAD TO SCARE MINING EXPEDITIONS AWAY TO KEEP OTHERS FROM DISCOVERING IT! HA, HA... HAD THEM PLENTY FOOLED TOO! ESPECIALLY, WHEN BULLETS BOUNCED OFF MY BULLET-PROOF VEST!..



LATER THE HOOD RELATES THE TALE TO BARBARA...

AND SO, DRAKE, THE CHIEF ENGINEER IS DEAD!.. A VICTIM OF HIS OWN GREED!

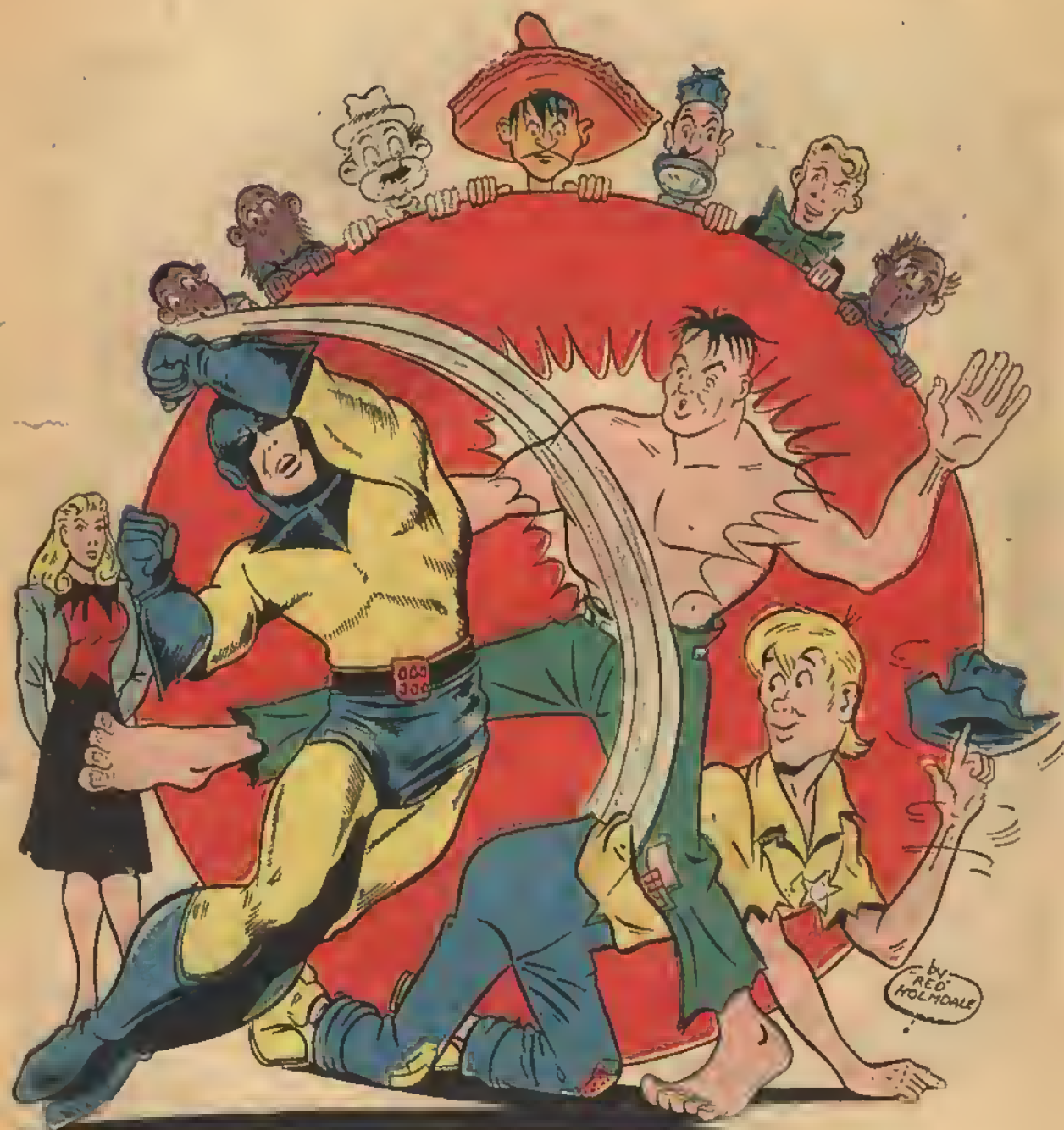
HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT, I COME OUT HERE FOR A STORY, GET A SCOOP.. AND CAN'T PRINT IT! MY EDITOR WOULD FIRE ME, FOR HAVING NIGHTMARES WHILE ON THE JOB!



THE BLACK HOOD APPEARS IN EVERY ISSUE OF TOP NOTCH LAUGH COMICS...

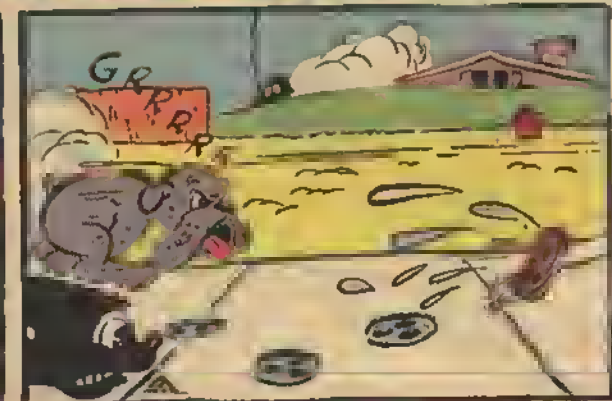
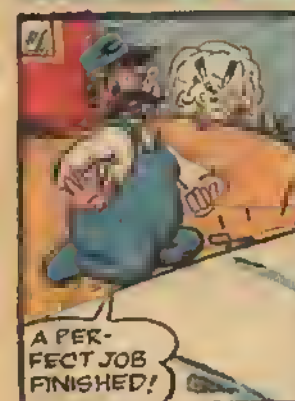
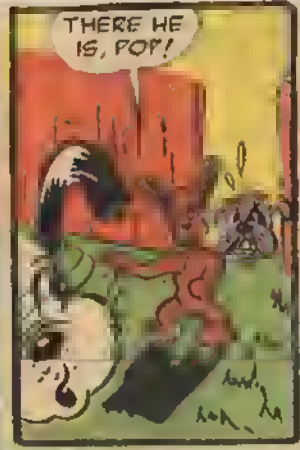
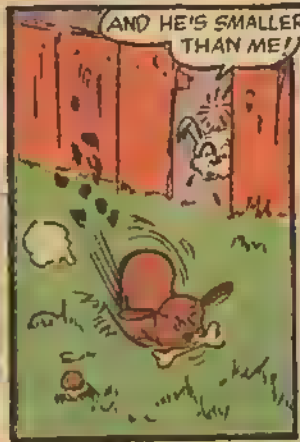
**"THERE ARE SMILES THAT MAKE US HAPPY,
THERE ARE SMILES THAT MAKE US BLUE,
BUT THE SMILES THAT FILL YOUR HEART WITH
GLADNESS,
ARE THE SMILES TOP NOTCH LAUGHS BRINGS
TO YOU!"**

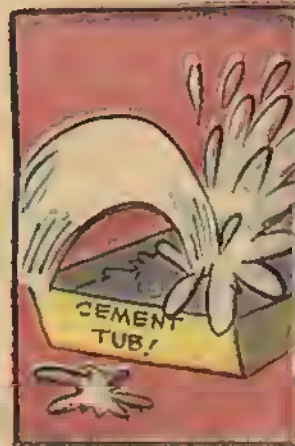
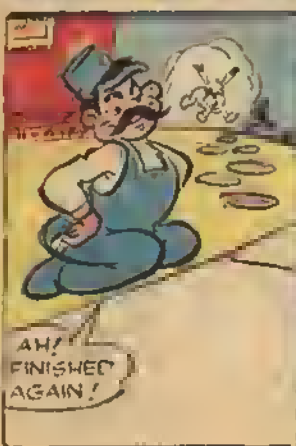
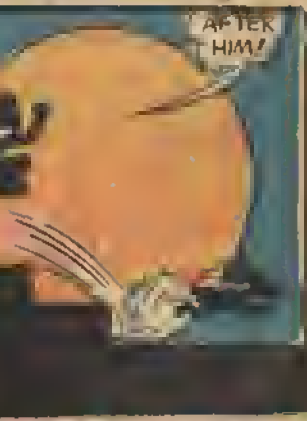
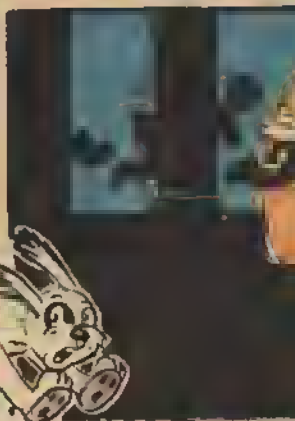
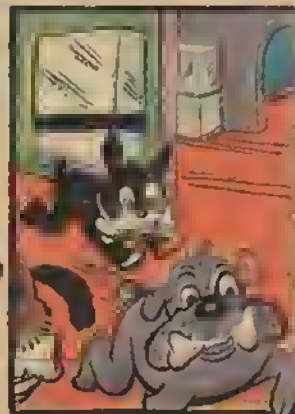
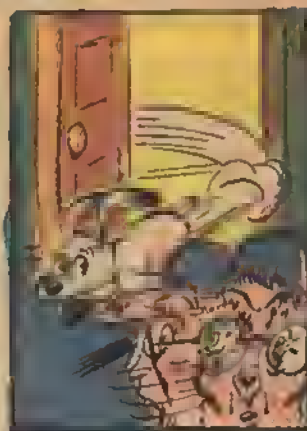
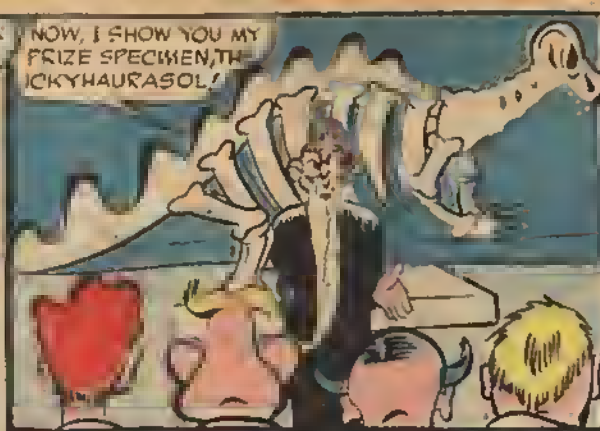
**THE MARCH ISSUE OF TOP NOTCH LAUGH COMICS
IS ON SALE NOW!**



IT SHOULDN'T HAPPEN TO A DOG

BY "DOGGONE"
JOE EDWARDS



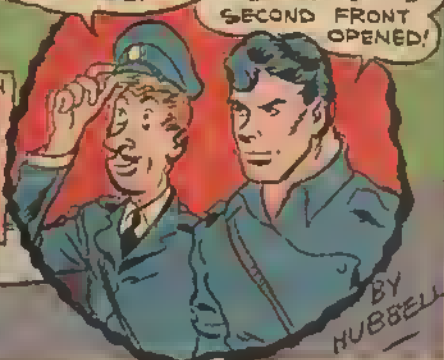


SERGEANT BOYLE

AT A FRENCH NORTH AFRICAN PORT SERGEANT BOYLE AND CAPTAIN TWERP WATCH THE ARRIVAL OF A U.S. TROOPSHIP

BOY! JUST LOOK AT THE SIZE OF THAT TRANSPORT, SARGE!

YEP! THEY'VE BEEN COMING IN PRETTY REGULAR EVER SINCE THE SECOND FRONT OPENED!



BY HUBBELL

ALL THE SAME, THERE'S TOO MUCH NAZI SUB ACTIVITY IN THESE WATERS EVEN YET!

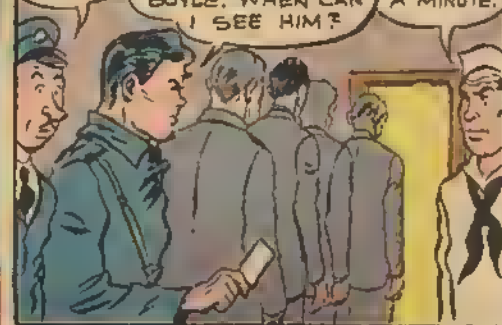
WELL, LET'S GO ABOARD AND SEE THE CAPTAIN WONDER WHAT HE WANTS TO SEE US ABOUT!



GOSH! LOOK AT THAT LINE!

SAY, SEAMAN, YOUR CAPTAIN SENT FOR ME! MY NAME IS BOYLE! WHEN CAN I SEE HIM?

YOU GOT A PASS? WAIT HERE A MINUTE!



OKAY! THE CAPTAIN WILL SEE YOU! GO RIGHT IN!

THANKS, PAL!

GOOD THING THEY DIDN'T MAKE US WAIT ANY LONGER! I WAS GETTIN' SORE!



HEY! WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOIN'? YOU CAN'T GO IN THERE!



WHO SAYS I CAN'T GO IN? YOU IDIOT! LOOK AT MY STRIPES! I'LL HAVE YOU COURT MAR-TIALED!

I DON'T CARE IF YOU'RE A VICE-ADMIRAL! UNLESS YOU GOT A PASS YOU WAIT IN LINE WITH THE REST!

THAT BIG GOOF! ★!?!★ JUST LIKE A SAILOR! NO RESPECT FOR HIS SUPERIORS! MUMBLE MUMBLE

OOH... YOU'RE A CAPTAIN, AREN'T YOU? I CAN TELL BY YOUR BARS! WON'T YOU SIT DOWN?



M SECOND LIEUTENANT GISH, AND I JUST CAME OVER! ISN'T IT THRILLING? TAKE MY SEAT, CAPTAIN!

SHUCKS, I WOULDN'T THINK OF IT, MISS. I MEAN, MADAM... PLEASE BE SEATED, SIR! ER...M'AM... ER LIEUTENANT!



OH, I WOULDN'T DREAM OF SITTING DOWN WHEN A CAPTAIN IS STANDING! YOU MUST SIT DOWN!



H-H-HIT! CUT IT OUT! PEOPLE ARE LOOKING!



OF ALL THE EMBARRASSING STUFF...

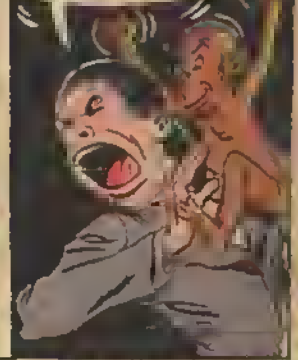
THERE! THAT'S MUCH BETTER, ISN'T IT?



YEAH, HEH, HEH! SURE!



HALP! GET IT OFF ME!



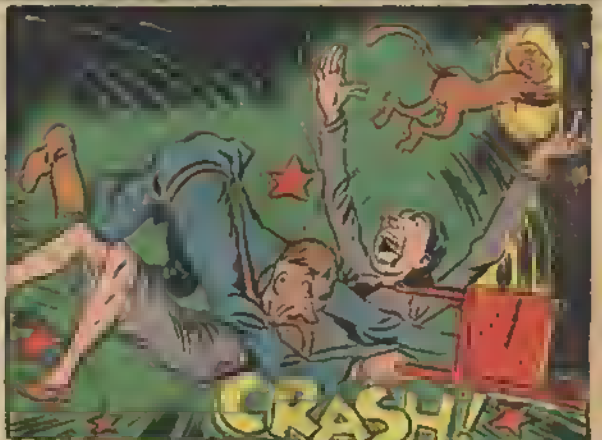
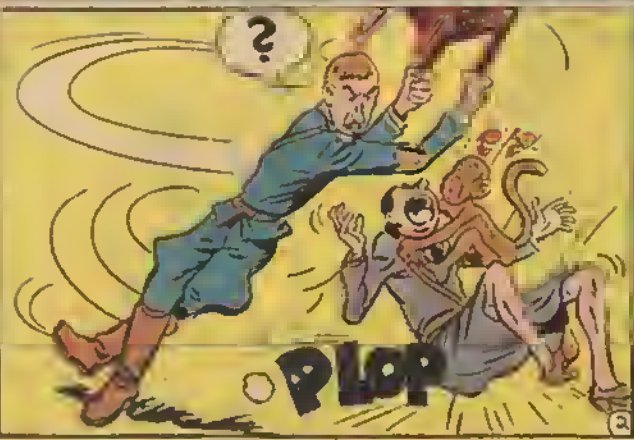
HOLY SMOKE! WHERE'D HE COME FROM? SHOO! BEAT IT!



DON'T WORRY! I'LL SAVE YOU!



DON'T LET HIM GET AWAY!



I'D LIKE YOU TO MEET CAPTAIN TWERP, SIR! HE'S ONE OF THE FINEST MEN IN THE ARM...

HARRUMPH! IS THAT HIM NOW ON THE FLOOR?



TWERP! WHAT HAPPENED? WHAT ARE YOU DOING DOWN THERE?

I WAS JUST SAYING THE LADY FROM 'A MONKEY!'

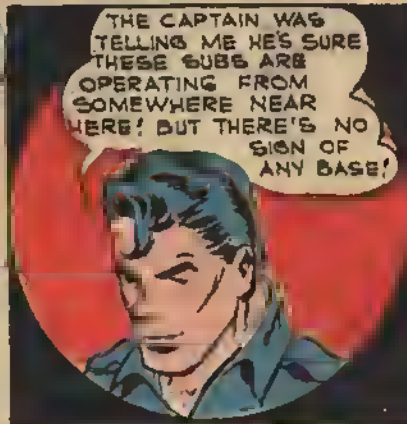


LATER... HE... I'M GLAD YOU FOUND A GIRL FRIEND, BUT WHAT WERE YOU DOING? WRESTLING?

AWW, SARGE! I TOLD YOU! A MONKEY REALLY JUMPED ON HER! NO KIDDIN'!



THE CAPTAIN WAS TELLING ME HE'S SURE THESE SUBS ARE OPERATING FROM SOMEWHERE NEAR HERE! BUT THERE'S NO SIGN OF ANY BASE!



YEP! IF THERE ARE ANY HEINIES AROUND HERE THEY'RE WELL HIDDEN!

SOME OF ROMMEL'S GANG MAY BE HIDING SOMEWHERE AT THAT! LET'S TURN IN!



HERE'S YOUR KEY, SIR!

THANKS!

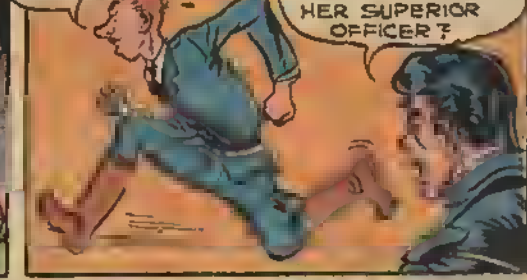
ULP!

HA!



C'MON, SARGE! THERE'S THAT WHACKY, WAAC AGAIN AND SHE LOOKS MAD!

WHY, TWERP! WHAT'S THE MATTER? YOU DON'T THINK SHE'D STRIKE HER SUPERIOR OFFICER?



SOME CASANOVA YOU ARE! RUNNING FROM A WOMAN! WELL, WE'VE LOST HER!

I HOPE SO! I'D RATHER BE CHASED BY A BOA CONSTRUCTOR!



HOLY SMOKE! LOOK, TWERP, THIS MONKEY MUST HAVE SET OFF THAT FLARE!

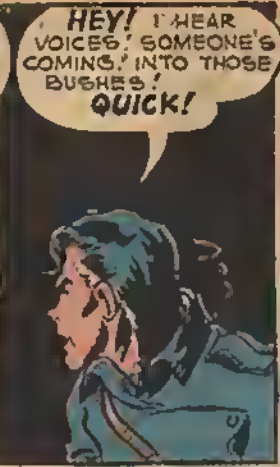
THAT'S THE SAME MONK I SAW THIS MORNING! I'D KNOW HIM ANYWHERE!



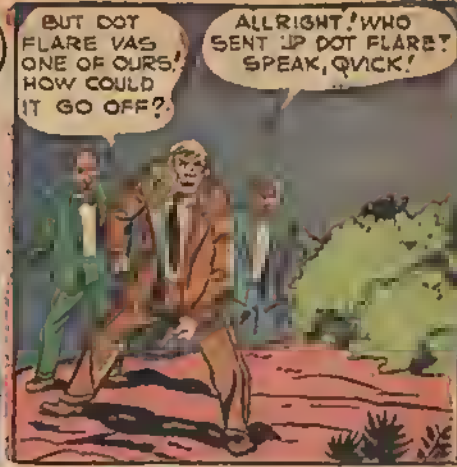


I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN HE'D BE A FRIEND OF YOURS! I WONDER WHERE HE GOT THAT FLARE?

HOW SHOULD I KNOW! HOLD STILL, YOU LITTLE, CROSS-EYED BABOON!

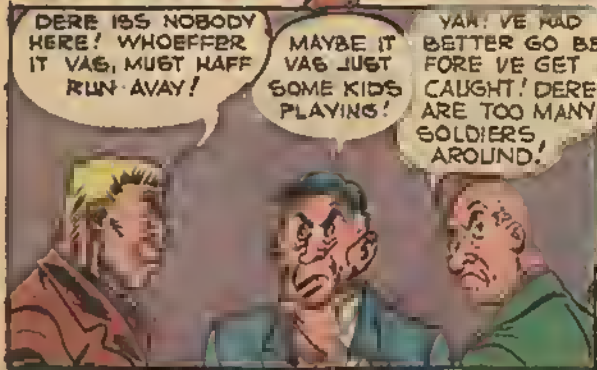


HEY! I HEAR VOICES, SOMEONE'S COMING, INTO THOSE BUSHES! QUICK!



BUT DOT FLARE WAS ONE OF OURS! HOW COULD IT GO OFF?

ALLRIGHT! WHO SENT UP DOT FLARE? SPEAK, QUICK!



DERE ISS NOBODY HERE! WHOEFFER IT WAS, MUST HAF RUN AWAY!

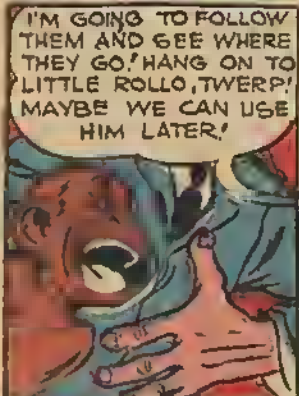
MAYBE IT WAS JUST SOME KIDS PLAYING!

YAR! VE HAD BETTER GO BEFORE VE GET CAUGHT! DERE ARE TOO MANY SOLDIERS AROUND.

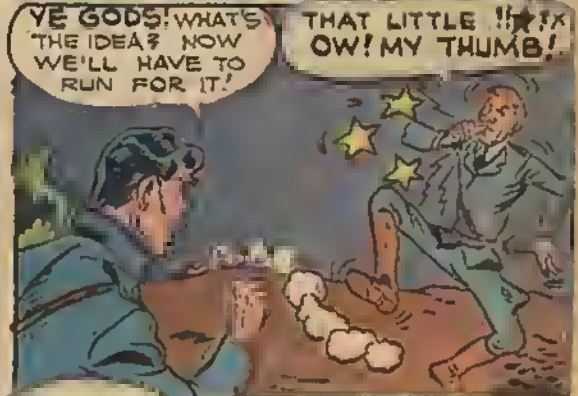
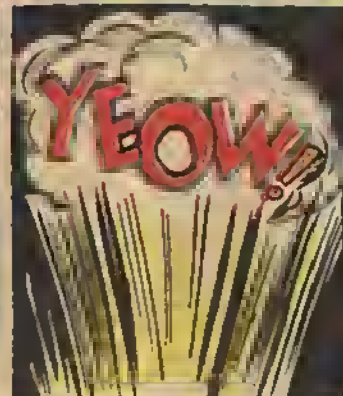


THEY'RE GOIN! GEE, WHAT'S IT ALL ABOUT, SARGE? I DON'T GET IT!

NEITHER DO I, BUT IT SOUNDS MIGHTY SHADY, WHATEVER IT IS!

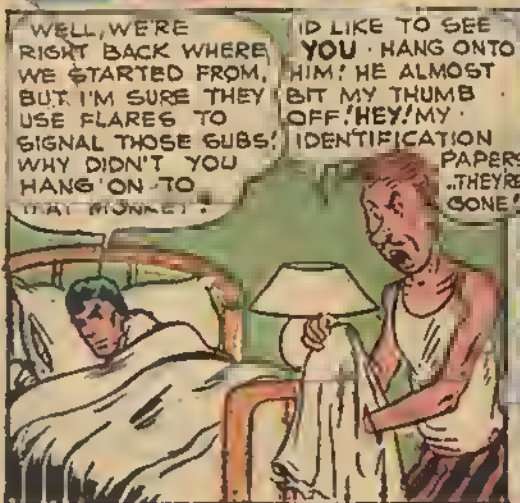


I'M GOING TO FOLLOW THEM AND GEE WHERE THEY GO! HANG ON TO LITTLE ROLLO, TWERP! MAYBE WE CAN USE HIM LATER!



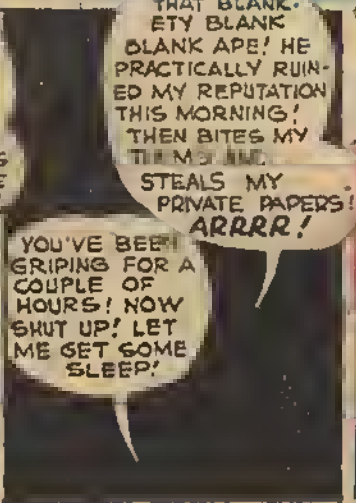
YE GODS! WHAT'S THE IDEA? NOW WE'LL HAVE TO RUN FOR IT!

THAT LITTLE !! *FX OW! MY THUMB!



WELL, WE'RE RIGHT BACK WHERE WE STARTED FROM, BUT I'M SURE THEY USE FLARES TO SIGNAL THOSE GUBS! WHY DIDN'T YOU HANG ON TO THAT MONKEY!

WELL, I'D LIKE TO SEE YOU HANG ONTO HIM! HE ALMOST BIT MY THUMB OFF! HEY! MY IDENTIFICATION PAPERS... THEY'RE GONE!



THAT BLANK-ETY BLANK BLANK APE! HE PRACTICALLY RUINED MY REPUTATION THIS MORNING! THEN BITES MY THUMB AND STEALS MY PRIVATE PAPERS! AAAAA!

YOU'VE BEEN GRIPING FOR A COUPLE OF HOURS! NOW SHUT UP! LET ME GET SOME SLEEP!



IN THE MORNING...

SO LONG, KID! HOPE YOU CATCH HIM! SEE YOU LATER!

DON'T WORRY! I WILL!

TWERP COMBS THE TOWN FOR A COUPLE OF HOURS...



HA! THERE'S THE LITTLE FLEA BITTEN CROOK NOW!

GOTCHA! HEY, COME BACK HERE!



SAY! YOU DIDN'T HAPPEN TO SEE A MONKEY, DID YOU?



OHK! SO HE BELONGS TO YOU, HAH?



HE BROKE MY CART AND STOLE MY FRUIT! I'LL SUE YOU!



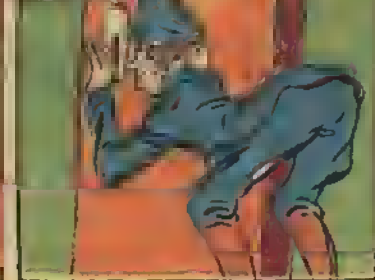
GOSH! EVERYTHING HAPPENS TO ME!



HEH! GOT YOU CORNERED, AIN'T IT? C'MERE, OR I'LL PUSH YOUR FACE RIGHT DOWN YOUR THROAT!



I CAN'T SEE A THING INSIDE, BUT I'LL GET HIM IF I HAVE TO TEAR THE PLACE APART!



WELL? GOLLY! WHERE HAVE I SEEN THAT PUSS BEFORE?

HOLY SMOKE! HE'S ONE OF THOSE SPIES WE SAW LAST NIGHT!



ER... I T-THOUGHT I SAW MY MOTHER-IN-LAW GO IN HERE, B' BUT I MUSTA BEEN MISTAKEN!

WOW! THAT EMPTY CHURCH MUST BE THEIR HIDE OUT!



I GOTTA GET BOYLE RIGHT AWAY!

AND THAT MONKEY LED ME RIGHT TO THEIR HANG-OUT! HURRY, SARGE!



THAT EVE...

O.K. SARGE,
THE COAST
IS CLEAR!

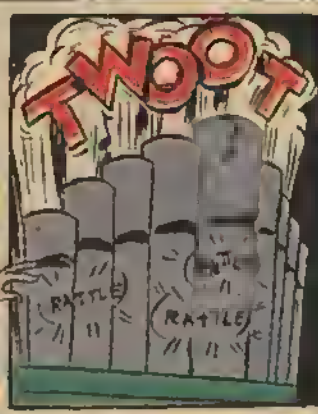
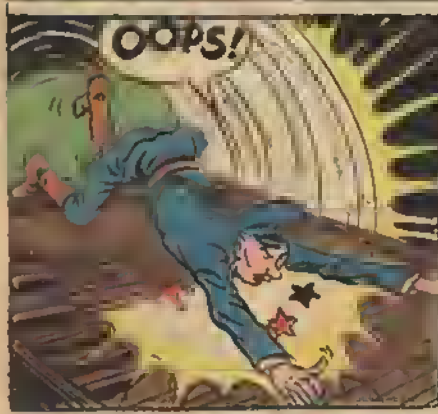


WAKE UP,
TWERP!
I'M IN
ALREADY!

QUIET NOW...
HMM... IT LOOKS VERY
PBACEFUL! YOU SURE
ABOUT THIS?



SURE I'M SURE!
I'LL TAKE A LOOK
OVER H...



SAY! THE ORGAN PIPES
ARE PACKED FULL OF
FLARES! THAT
MONKEY OF
YOURS IS
UP HERE,
TOO!

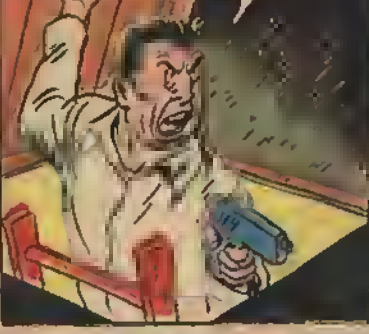


PSST, BOYLE!
I HEARD VOICES!
AN' THERE'S A
TRAP DOOR!



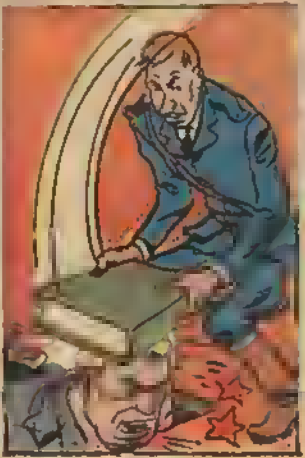
OKAY! I'LL
BE RIGHT
DOWN! DUCK
OUT OF
SIGHT!

WHO MADE
DOT NOISE?
WHO ISS
IT?

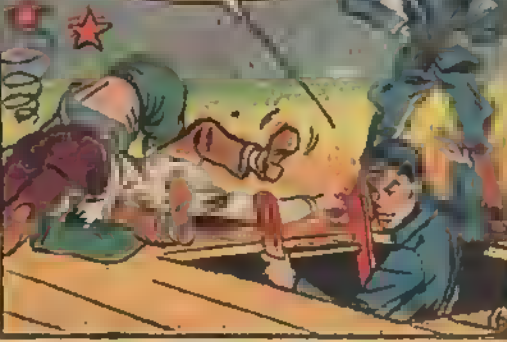


MICE!

VOT'S GOING ON,
KANG? ACH DU
LIEBER!



THEY'LL BE OUT
COLD FOR A WHILE!
LET'S SEE WHAT'S
DOWN HERE!





BOY! A BIG TANK OF OIL!
NO WONDER THOSE SUBS COULD STAY AROUND SO LONG!
GOSH!



WE'LL SEE WHERE THIS OIL LINE GOES... I CAN SEE LIGHT UP AHEAD!



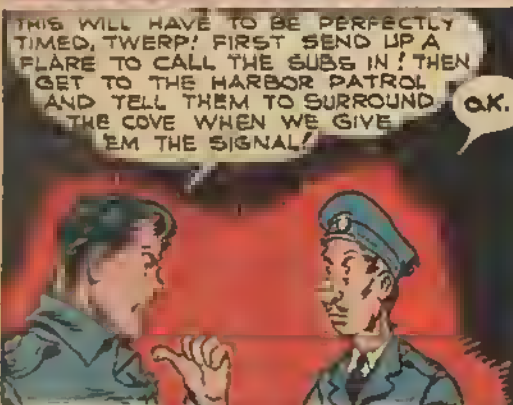
HERE'S WHERE THEIR SUBS REFUEL, TWERP! LET'S GET BACK BEFORE THOSE GUYS COME TO!



WHAT'S GOING ON HERE? HEY YOU! GET OUT OF THERE!



GAY! THAT MONKEY DID US A GOOD TURN! HERE'S THE COMPLETE CODE FOR SIGNALLING THEIR SUBS OFF-SHORE!

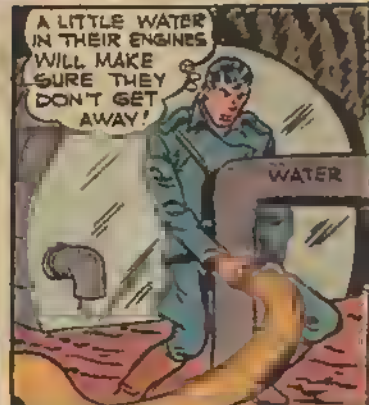


THIS WILL HAVE TO BE PERFECTLY TIMED, TWERP! FIRST SEND UP A FLARE TO CALL THE SUBS IN! THEN GET TO THE HARBOR PATROL AND TELL THEM TO SURROUND THE COVE WHEN WE GIVE 'EM THE SIGNAL!

OK.



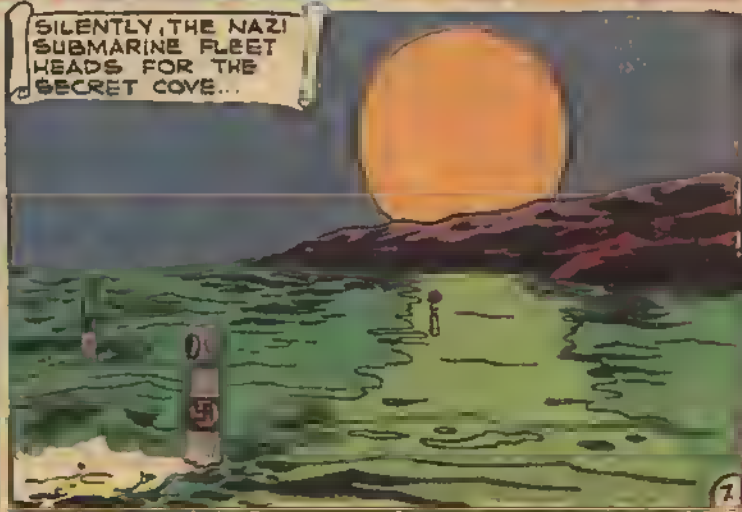
THESE BIRDS ARE TRICKY! WE WON'T TAKE ANY CHANCES WITH THEM...



A LITTLE WATER IN THEIR ENGINES WILL MAKE SURE THEY DON'T GET AWAY!



DOT'S OUR SIGNAL! VE REFUEL NOW! SUBMERGE!



SILENTLY, THE NAZI SUBMARINE FLEET HEADS FOR THE SECRET COVE...

THEY'RE STARTING
TO REFUEL NOW!
I GUESS THAT'S
THE WHOLE
PACK!

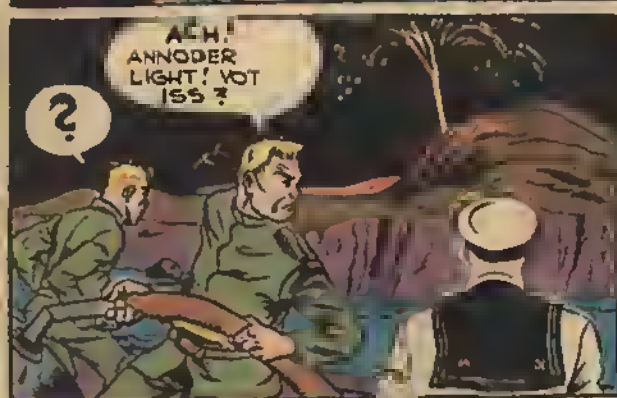


TWERP SHOULD BE UP IN THE
BELFRY BY NOW! WHEN HE SPOTS
THIS FLARE WE'LL START RINGING
THE CHURCH BELLS! THEN OUR
PATROL BOATS WILL ATTACK!



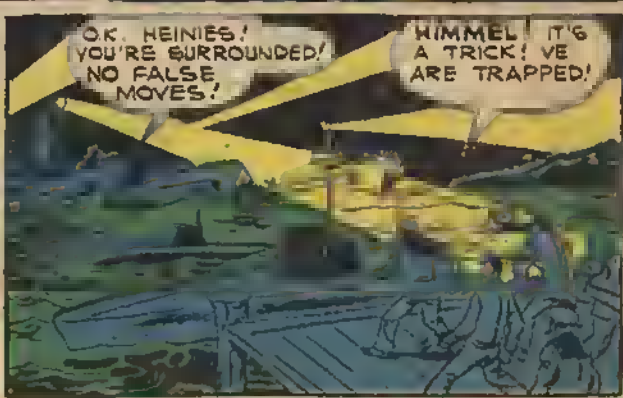
ACH!
ANNODER
LIGHT! VOT
ISS?

?



OK, HEINIES!
YOU'RE SURROUNDED!
NO FALSE
MOVES!

HIMMEL! IT'S
A TRICK! WE
ARE TRAPPED!



MOVE ALONG THERE!
THE WAR'S OVER FOR
YOU BIRDS!



GOOD WORK,
SERGEANT! THOSE
SUBS WON'T BE
GIVING US ANY
MORE TROUBLE!

THANK YOU,
SIR!

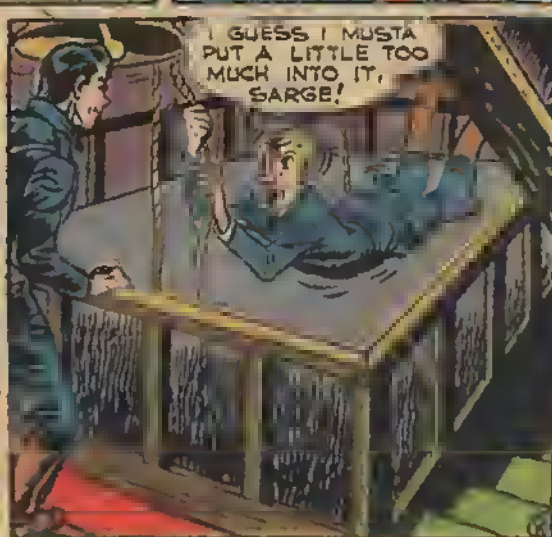
HELP
HELP
HELP



THAT'S TWERP'S
VOICE! HE MUST
BE IN TROUBLE!



I GUESS I MUSTA
PUT A LITTLE TOO
MUCH INTO IT,
SARGE!



DON'T MISS
SERGEANT
BOYLE'S
RIP-ROARING,
SLAM-BANG
ADVENTURE
IN THIS
MONTH'S ISSUE
OF **PEP**
COMICS
ON YOUR
NEWSSTAND
NOW!

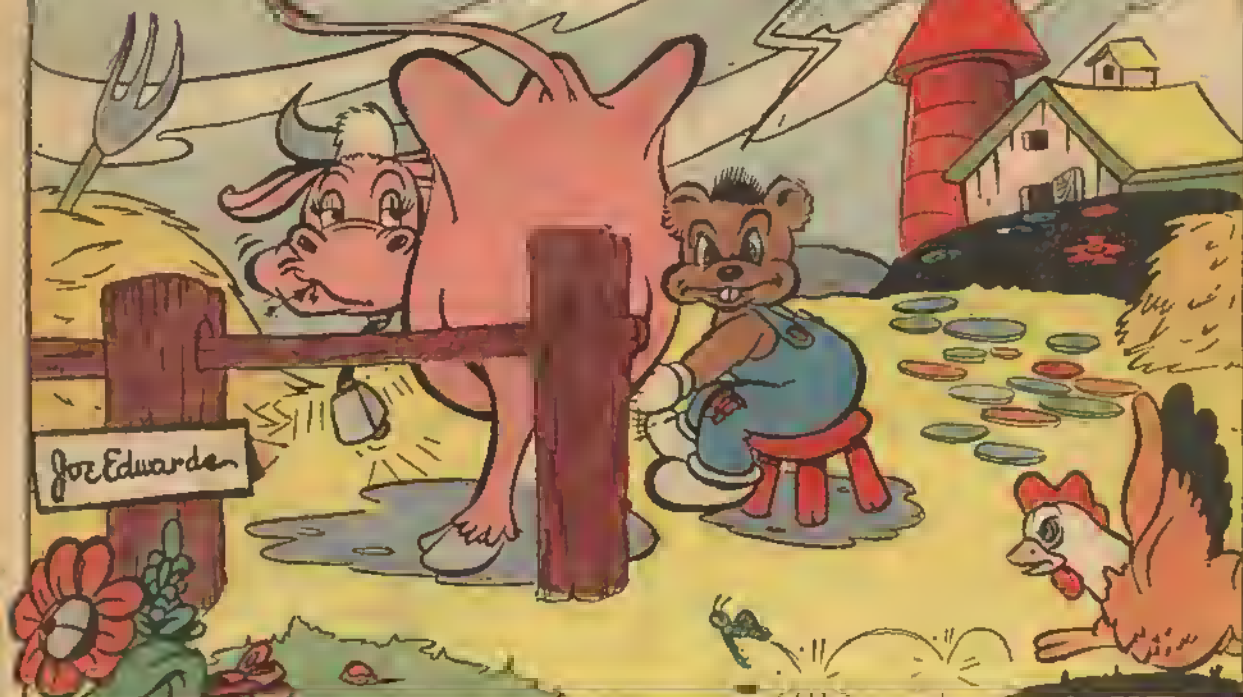


CUBBY

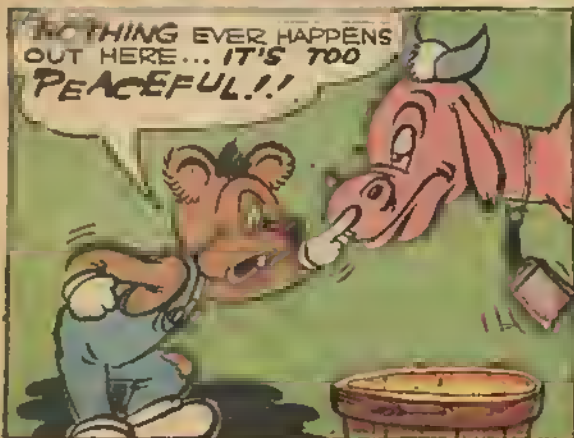
The

BEAR

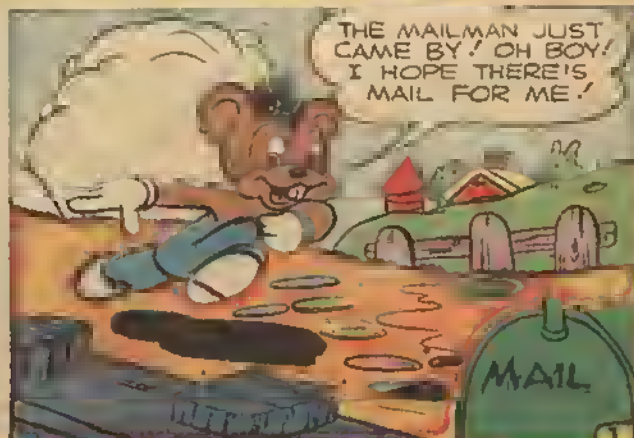
MILK THE COW,
FEED THE CHICKENS,
COLLECT THE EGGS,
AH, FOEY WITH
THIS COUNTRY
LIFE!!

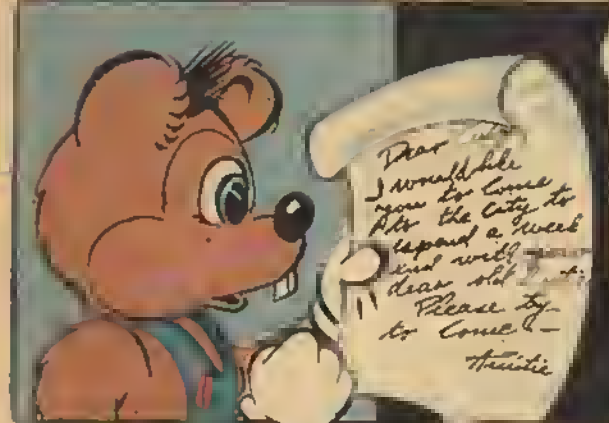


NOTHING EVER HAPPENS
OUT HERE... IT'S TOO
PEACEFUL!!

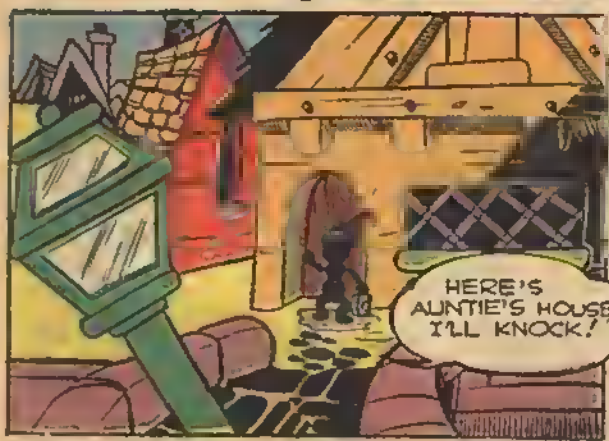


THE MAILMAN JUST
CAME BY! OH BOY!
I HOPE THERE'S
MAIL FOR ME!

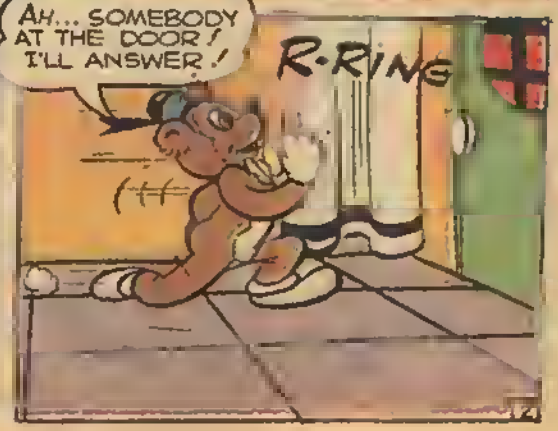
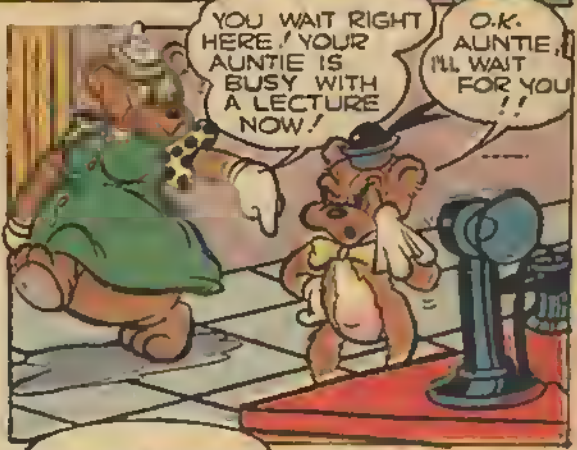
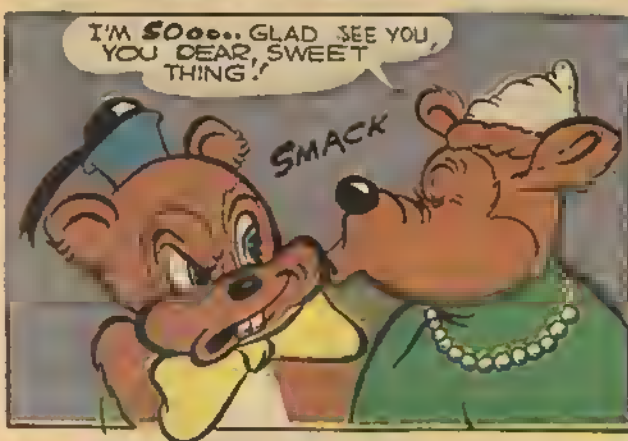


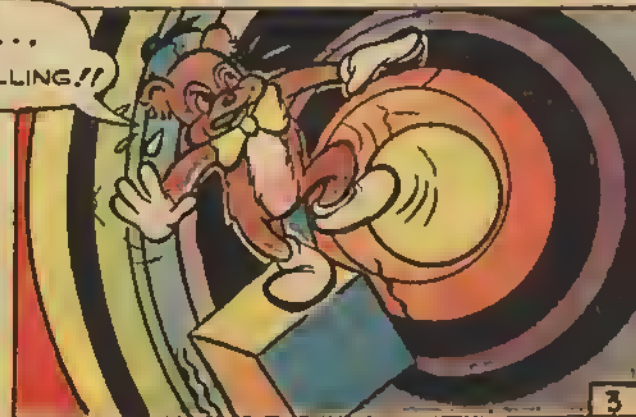
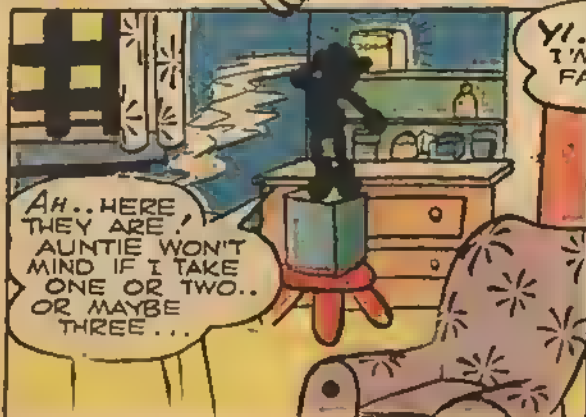
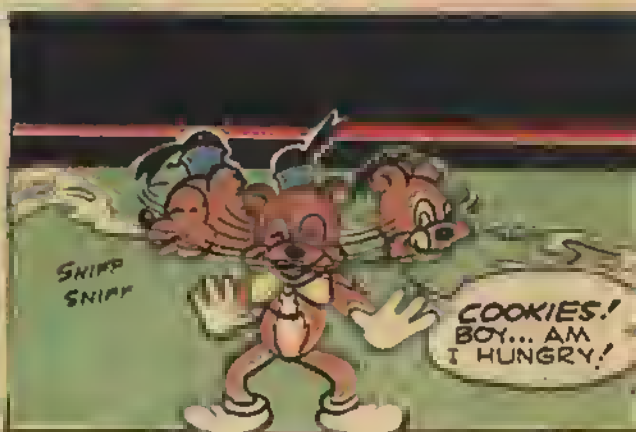
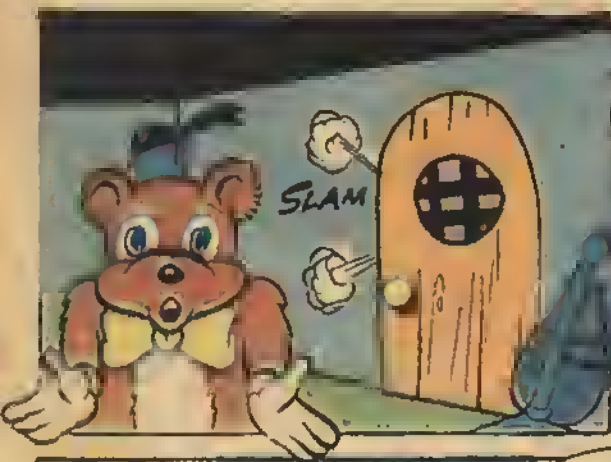
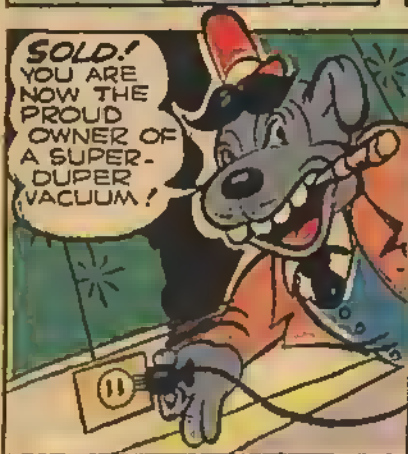


GOODIE! GOODIE!
AWAY FROM THIS PEACE
AND QUIET! CITY!
HERE I
COME!



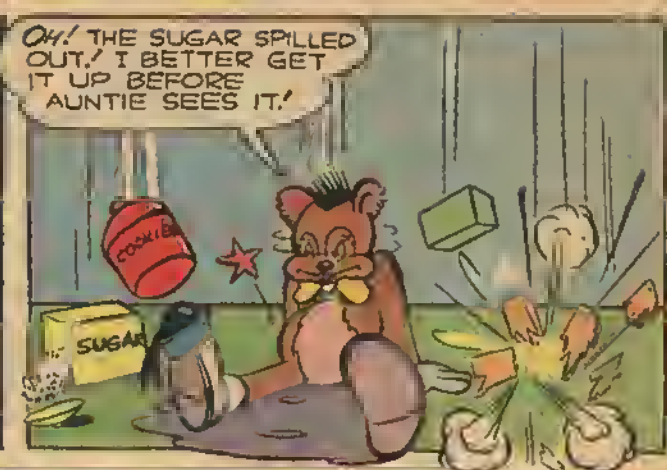
HELLOO, AUNTIE!



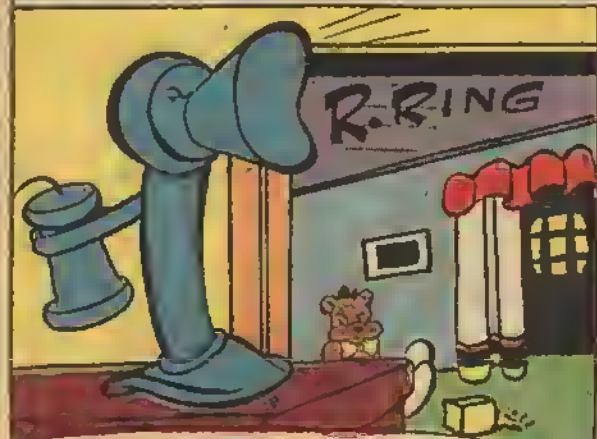




THINGS LOOK
SO DIFFERENT
THIS WAY!



OH! THE SUGAR SPILLED
OUT! I BETTER GET
IT UP BEFORE
AUNTIE SEES IT!



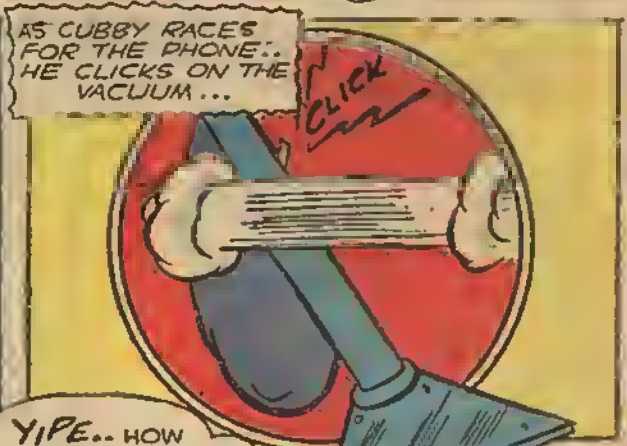
I BETTER ANSWER THE PHONE
BEFORE AUNTIE HEARS IT AND
COMES IN! SHE'LL BE ANGRY AT
THE SPILLED SUGAR!



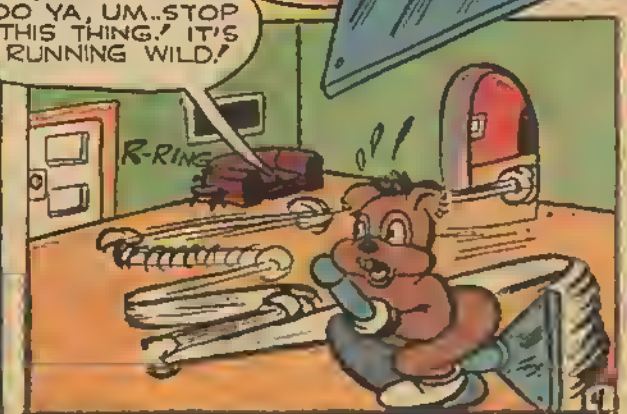
WHAT SHOULD I DO? PICK
UP THE SUGAR, OR ANSWER
THE PHONE?



AS CUBBY RACES
FOR THE PHONE...
HE CLICKS ON THE
VACUUM...



YIFE... HOW
DO YA, UM... STOP
THIS THING! IT'S
RUNNING WILD!



MEANWHILE IN THE KITCHEN,
WE CUN THE MAID AND
THE BUTLER...

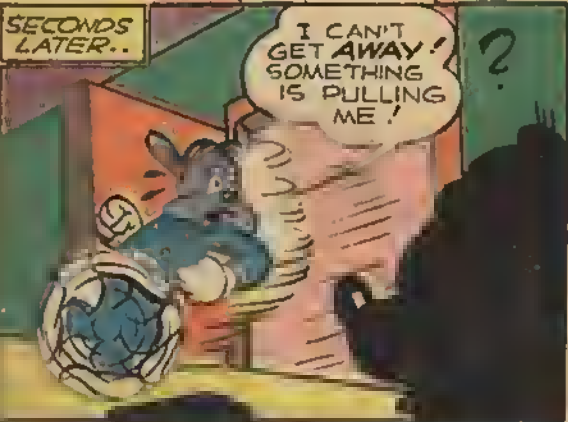


DON'T BE AWAY FROM
POOR ITTY BITTY
ME TOO
LONG!

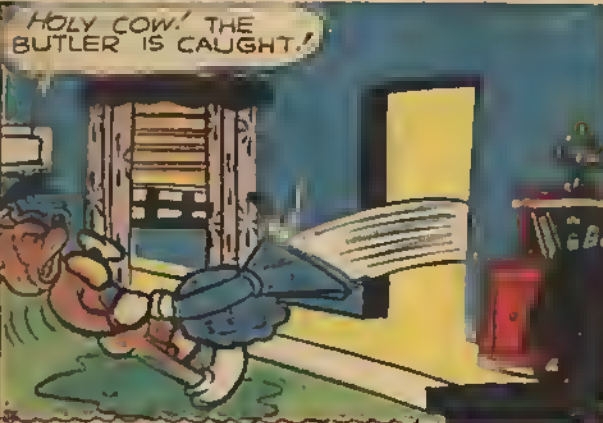
LITTLE
SNOOKUMS
WILL BE RIGHT
BACK!



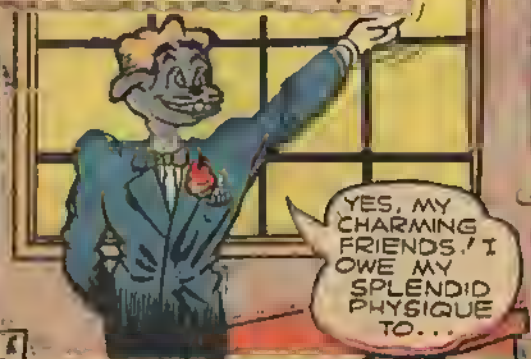
SECONDS
LATER..



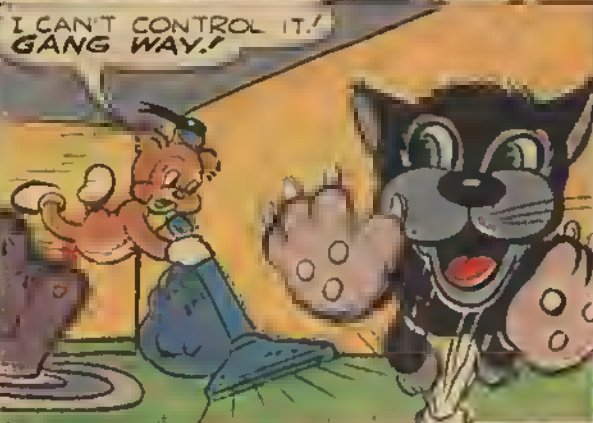
HOLY COW! THE
BUTLER IS CAUGHT!



AND IN THE PARLOR
WHERE AUNTIE'S LECTURE
IS UNDER WAY...



I CAN'T CONTROL IT!
GANG WAY!



R-OO

GOOD GRIEF!
WHAT'S
THAT?



MY WIG!
IT'S GONE!

WHOOOSH

YI! IT'S A
VACUUM CLEANER!
AND IT'S HEADED
STRAIGHT
FOR ME!

I CAN'T
ESCAPE! I'M
TRAPPED!

RRRR

YULK...
MY FALSH
TEETH...
HALLPP!!

GOOD GRIEF, MR. CABLE...
WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR
BODY BEAUTIFUL?

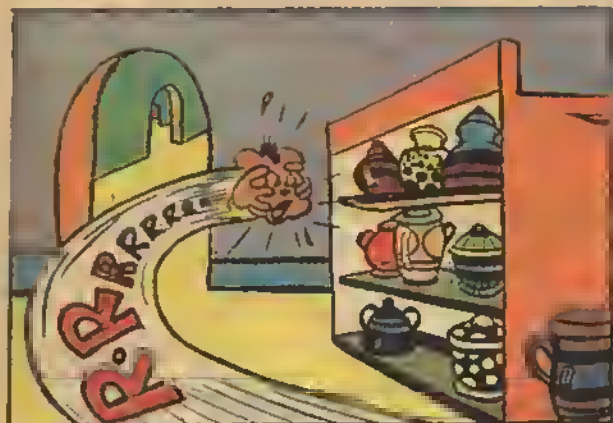
HEH!
HEH!

NOW IT'S GOING
INTO A POWER
DIVE! OOOOH!
HOLD
TIGHT!

RUN FOR
YOUR
LIVES,
GIRLS!

EEEEEE

HELP...POLICE...
MURDER?...



WELL...ANYWAY,
IT
STOPPED!

R-R-RING

NOW I
CAN ANSWER
THE PHONE...
HELLO!

HELLO...THIS
IS YOUR SUPER
DUPER VACUUM
SALES MAN...



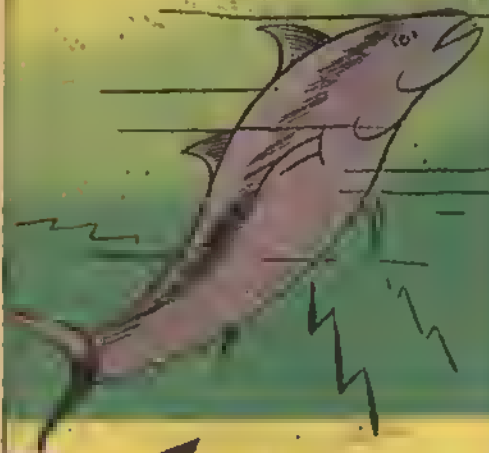
I JUST CALLED
TO LET YOU KNOW
IF YOU'RE NOT
SATISFIED WITH
THIS MODEL, WE
HAVE A MUCH
MORE POWER-
FUL ONE!

HELLO...HELLO...
WHAT HAPPENED?
SOUNDED LIKE
THE KID
FAINTED!

NEXT DAY!

AH...THE
COUNTRY...SO
NICE AND PEACE-
FUL...WHERE
NOTHING EVER
HAPPENS...
THANK HEAVENS!!

WORLD WONDERS



**THE GYMNOTUS - A
STRANGE SOUTH
AMERICAN RIVER
FISH - GIVES OFF A
PARALYZING ELECTRIC
SHOCK!**



AMERICAN CANNIBALS

**AT THE TIME COLUMBUS DISCOVERED
AMERICA MOST AMERICAN
INDIANS WERE CANNIBALS!**



EXPERTS IN EXILE

IN ORDER TO GUARD
THEIR VALUABLE
TRADE SECRETS,
GLASS MAKERS OF
OLD VENICE WERE
EXILED TO THE
ISLAND OF MURANO
WHERE THEY
WERE CARED FOR
AND TREATED
LIKE KINGS.

WHEN THE ESKIMO NO LONGER
NEEDS HIS WALRUS SKIN SLED
HE FEEDS IT TO HIS
DOGS!



MR. JUSTICE

DA
3¢

FEUD BE-
TWEEN ROSS
AND TRENT
STILL
RAGING!

SEW HATE AND
REAP SORROW!
FROM YESTERDAY
UNTIL TOMORROW!
BLOOD AND LOVE
ONCE THEY BE
MIXED!
DREADFUL OATHS
THEY COME UN-
FIXED!

IN THE OFFICE
OF THE MAYOR
OF THE CITY
OF COSMOPOLIS!

MR. JUSTICE I'M
GLAD MY FRIEND
MAYOR CLARK
SENT YOU TO HELP ME! I
SUPPOSE HE TOLD
YOU WHY?

YOU MEAN
THE FEUD
BETWEEN THE
MUNITIONS MANU-
FACTURERS, JOHN
TRENT AND GEORGE
ROSS!

YES! THEIR QUARRELS ARE DIS-
RUPTING OUR WAR PRODUCTION!
SOMETHING
MUST BE DONE
FAST!

I'LL HELP ALL I CAN
OF COURSE - BUT I
DON'T REALLY SEE
HOW I FIT INTO
THE PICTURE!



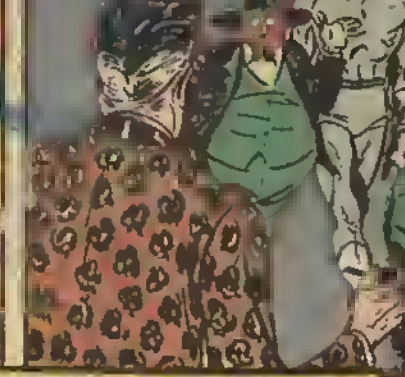
IM NOT SURE MYSELF, BUT YOU'VE HELPED MAYOR CLARK SO OFTEN IN THE PAST AND-- OH! TELL MR. TRENT I'D LIKE TO SEE HIM!

CERTAINLY, YOUR HONOR! COME IN PLEASE!

HELLO, MR. MAYOR! THIS CERTAINLY IS A SURPRISE!

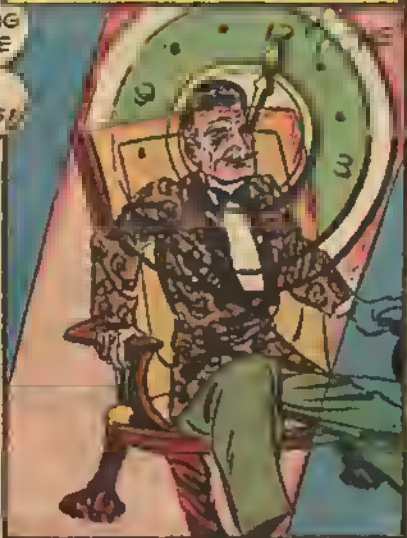
HELLO, TRENT! YOU'VE HEARD OF MR. JUSTICE OF COURSE!

TRENT, WHY IN THE NAME OF KEA-SON DO YOU AND ROSS PERSIST IN THIS RUINOUS QUARREL! YOU'VE NEVER HAD ANY BUSINESS FRICTION! YOU HARDLY EVEN KNOW EACH OTHER!



I DON'T KNOW MYSELF! I ONLY KNOW I CAN'T STOP HATING HIM! IT SEEMS LIKE I'VE HATED HIM FOR CENTURIES!

SUDDENLY, THE CLOCK CHIMES 12 AND A TRANSFORMATION OCCURS--

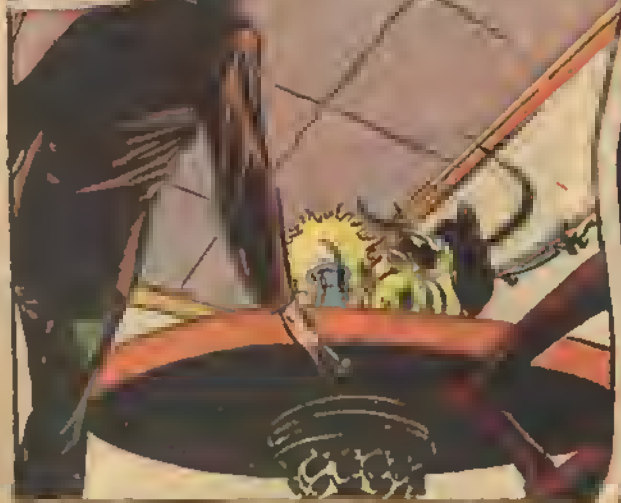


GOOD LORD! HE'S IN A TRANCE! I'D BETTER STOP HIM!

NO, MR. MAYOR! LET HIM GO! I HAVE A FEELING THAT IT'LL FIT IN THE PICTURE AFTER ALL!



TRENT ENTERS THE TROPHY ROOM--

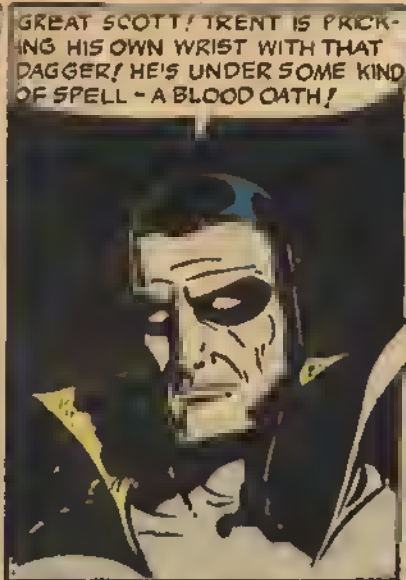


THE DAGGER! I MUST CARRY ON THE VOW OF VENGEANCE!





BLOOD OF MY ANCESTORS! I SWEAR ETERNAL VENGEANCE AGAINST THEE, VILE HOUSE OF ROSSI!



GREAT SCOTT! TRENT IS PRICKING HIS OWN WRIST WITH THAT DAGGER! HE'S UNDER SOME KIND OF SPELL - A BLOOD OATH!



AT THAT MOMENT, THE DOORBELL RINGS---

W-WHERE AM I? HOW DID THIS DAGGER GET INTO MY HAND?



GOOD LORD, TRENT, I DON'T KNOW, MR. RITUAL! WHAT-EVER MAKES THAT STRANGE FORCE POSSESSES ME, I AM POWERLESS AGAINST IT!

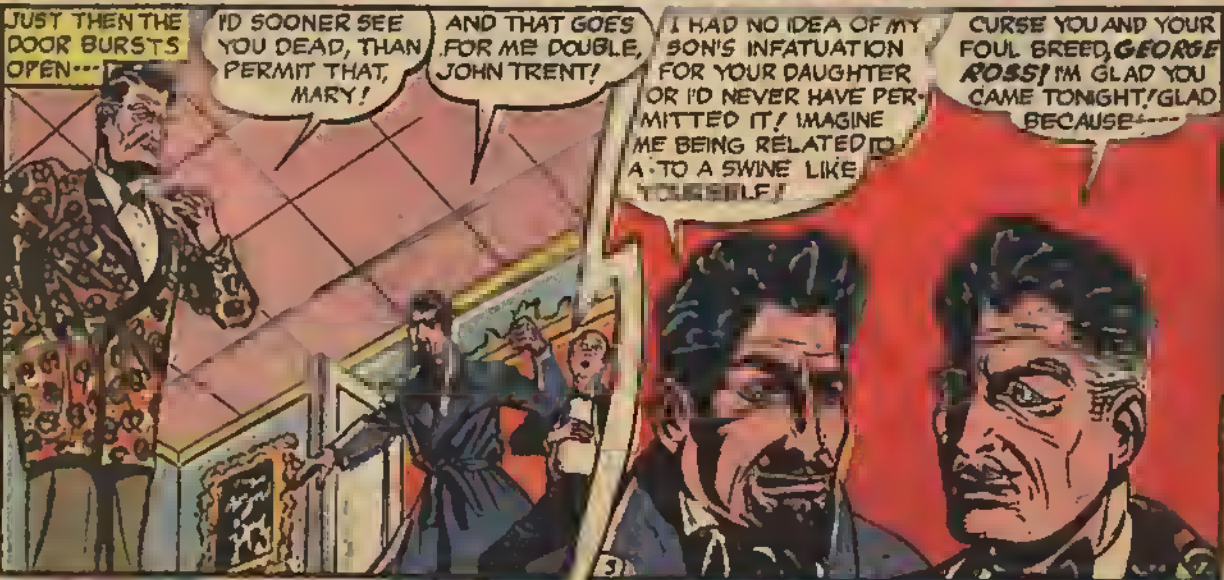


THAT'S MY DAUGHTER, GENTLE MEN! I BEG OF YOU SAY NOTHING TO HER ABOUT THIS!



FATHER-- YOU KNOW HOW I FEEL ABOUT MARK ROSS! WE'VE MADE UP OUR MINDS! WE LOVE EACH OTHER- AND WE WANT TO BE MARRIED!

WHAT! MY DAUGHTER MARRY INTO THE FOUL FAMILY!



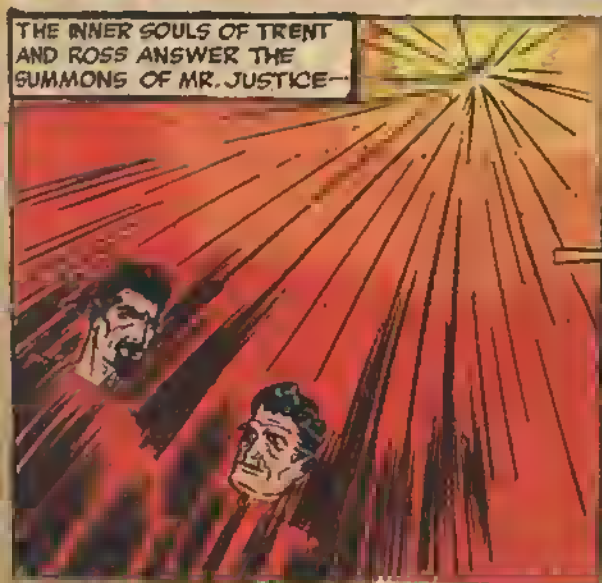
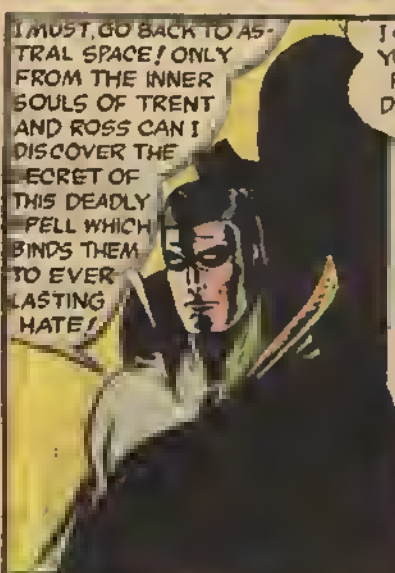
JUST THEN THE DOOR BURSTS OPEN---

IF SOONER SEE YOU DEAD, THAN PERMIT THAT, MARY!

AND THAT GOES FOR ME DOUBLE, JOHN TRENT!

I HAD NO IDEA OF MY SON'S INFATUATION FOR YOUR DAUGHTER OR I'D NEVER HAVE PERMITTED IT! IMAGINE ME BEING RELATED TO A TO A SWINE LIKE YOURSELF!

CURSE YOU AND YOUR FOUL BREED, GEORGE ROSS! I'M GLAD YOU CAME TONIGHT! GLAD BECAUSE---



THE SPIRITS SPEAK---

GO BACK, BACK THRU THE CENTURIES!
THERE IN ANCIENT ITALY WILL YOU
FIND THE CASTLES OF TRENTINO
AND ROSSI!



NEVER HAD SUCH A TERRIBLE VENDETTA BEEN SEEN!
EACH FAMILY HAD SWORN A BLOOD OATH TO WIPE OUT
THE OTHER!

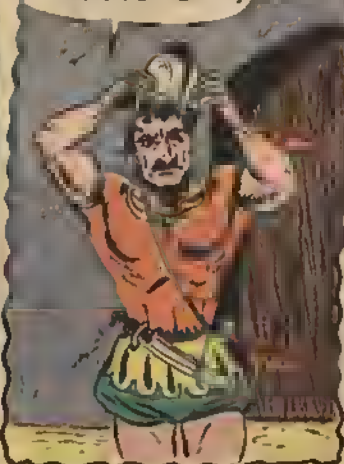


THEIR HATE OFTEN FLARED INTO
FIERCE PITCHED BATTLES---



AFTER THE BATTLE---

SOME DAY I WILL BURY MY
DAGGER IN THE HEART OF
THAT DOG ROSSI!



MARY TRENTINO SAYS---

OUT, FATHER, I LOVE
MARCO ROSSI! I
SHALL NEVER BE
HAPPY TILL WE
ARE MARRIED!

WHAT? MY
DAUGHTER MARRY
A ROSSI? NEVER!
I WOULD SOON-
ER SEE YOU
DEAD!



ALAS, THERE IS NO HOPE
FOR ME! I AM DOOMED
TO SPEND MY DAYS IN
SADNESS!

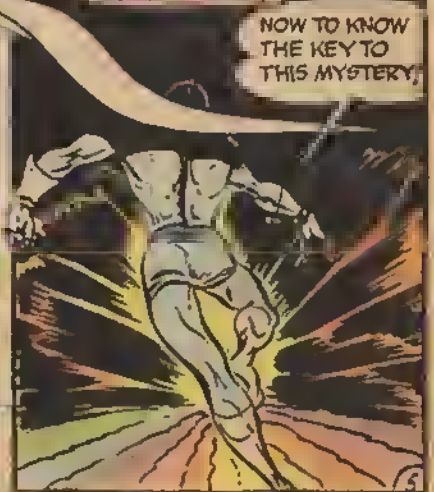


I HAVE HEARD ENOUGH
WAY THEN, SPIRITS!
BACK TO YOUR
HIDDEN
WORLD!



MR. JUSTICE SETS OFF FOR THE
PAST, SPEEDING BACK ALONG THE
ROAD OF TIME!

NOW TO KNOW
THE KEY TO
THIS MYSTERY!



MEANWHILE A SECRET MEETING IN THE TRENTINO GARDEN...

MARCO, DEAR,
MY FATHER WILL
NEVER PERMIT
OUR MARRIAGE!

MY FATHER, TOO, IS
BLIND BY HATE!

IF WE CANNOT LIVE TO-
GETHER, THEN LET US DIE
TOGETHER! HERE IS MY
DAGGER, MARCO! PLUNGE
IT INTO MY HEART AND
THEN INTO THINE OWN!
LET IT UNITE US IN THE
BONDS OF DEATH!

WAIT! YOU MUST
NOT GIVE UP HOPE!
HATE MUST BE
FOUGHT WITH LOVE,
NOT WITH DEATH!

YOU HAVE A SCRATCH ON
YOUR WRIST, MARIA, AND
THAT DROP OF BLOOD IS
AN OMEN!

COME, MARCO, I WILL PRICK YOUR
WRIST! IT TOO MUST BLEED!
NOW PLACE YOUR WRIST AGAIN
MARIAS! THE BLOOD MUST
MINGLE!

BY THIS BOND OF
BLOOD BE JOINED!
ALL EVIL SPELLS ARE
THUS OVERTURNED!

THERE! THE MINGLING OF THE
ROSSI AND TRENTINO BLOOD
IS ENOUGH TO BREAK THE UN-
HOLY CURSE THE ORI-
GINAL FAMILIES
VOWED AGAINST
EACH OTHER!

NOW TO HUR-
RY BACK TO
MODERN
TIMES!

IN THE HOSPITAL

ONLY A BLOOD
TRANSFUSION
CAN SAVE HER

WE'VE TESTED MARK'S BLOOD.
DOCTOR! IT'S THE RIGHT
TYPE!

PREPARE FOR
THE TRANSFUSION
AT ONCE!

ONCE AGAIN
THEIR BLOOD
UNITES! THUS BLACK
SPIRITS LOSE THEIR
MIGHT!

AND NO
ONE DOES MARK'S
BLOOD COURSE
INTO MARY'S
VEINS, THEN A
STRANGE TRANS-
FORMATION
COMES OVER
TRENT AND
ROSS, AND—

WE'VE BEEN VERY FOOLISH
TRENT! I PRAY THAT YOUR
DAUGHTER WILL LIVE!

OPERATING
ROOM

THANK YOU, ROSS!
SOMEHOW I DON'T
HATE YOU ANY
MORE!

I HAVE GOOD
NEWS FOR YOU,
MR. TRENT! YOUR
DAUGHTER WILL
RECOVER! IT WAS
MARK'S BLOOD
THAT SAVED

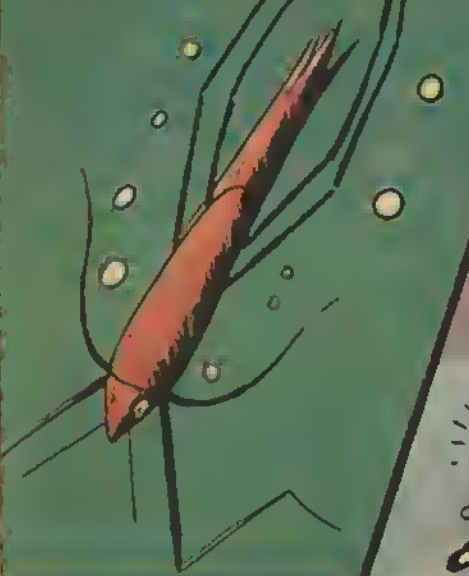
SHE'LL LIVE--DID
YOU HEAR THAT,
ROSS! YOUR SON
DID IT! OH, THANK
GOD!

SOME WEEKS LATER---

AND NOW, I PRONOUNCE
YOU MAN AND WIFE—

"THERE ARE MORE
THINGS ON HEAVEN
AND EARTH THAN
ARE DREAMT OF IN
OUR PHILOSOPHY."
SHAKESPEARE SAID
IT 300 YEARS AGO,
AND IT IS
TRUE AS LONG AS
MORTALS INHABIT
THE EARTH!

WORLD WONDERS



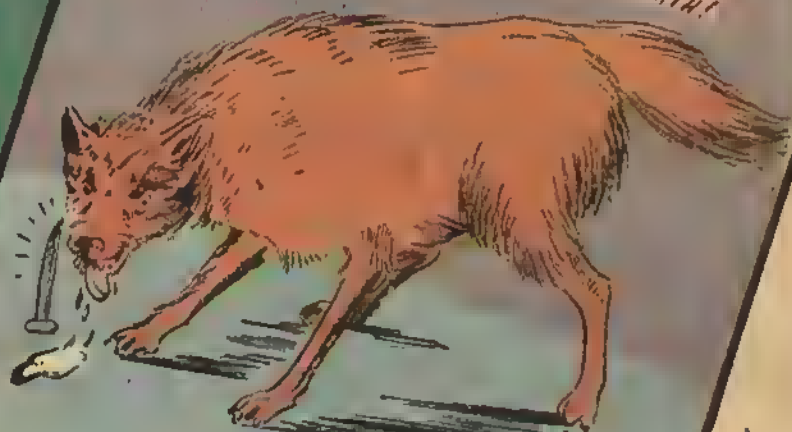
THE OCEAN HITCH HIKER
IS THE HALOBATE,
AN INSECT WHICH IS
OFTEN FOUND MANY
THOUSANDS OF MILES
FROM LAND, RIDING
ON FLOATING WEED.



THE MISKITO INDIANS OF HONDURAS
MAKE USE OF THE STRONG CLAMP
LIKE JAWS OF THE SOLDIER PARASOL
ANT TO CLOSE THEIR WOUNDS.....

A WOLF SUICIDE

AN ESKIMO CAN CAUSE A WOLF TO
COMMIT SUICIDE... A WHALEBONE KNIFE
IS PLACED BLADE UP IN THE SNOW. THE
WOLF IS ATTRACTED TO THE BLOOD-COVERED
BLADE AND CUTS HIS TONGUE. THE TASTE
OF BLOOD EXCITES HIS APPETITE AND
HE CUTS HIMSELF MORE AND MORE
UNTIL HE FINALLY BLEEDS TO DEATH!



NEARLY ALL THE
INHABITANTS OF
GREENLAND ARE
DESCENDANTS OF
EUROPEANS!



MAIDEN IN DISTRESS

A Clancy and Looney Story

By VIVIAN

"YOU know, Clancy, I was just thinkin' it's too bad the olden days are gone," Looney remarked to Clancy as they strolled down West Main Street. Looney was home on a two week furlough.

"Yeah," Clancy sighed, "I guess automobiles are here to stay."

"Aw, I don't mean the horse and buggy era. I mean the days of King Arthur's Round Table. You know, when knights were bold and damsels fair, and the knights would rescue the damsels."

"What's the matter with you, spring fever?" demanded Clancy, as he rubbed his hands together to protect them from the cold January wind. "If it's spring fever, Looney, my boy, it must be a hangover from last year, in this weather!"

"Just the same, it must have been swell for those knights, just dashing in and helping out those beautiful dames all year long!"

"You mean you wouldn't mind lending your assistance to some nice blonde like the one coming down the street now?" Clancy said, looking at a pretty girl that was hurrying towards them.

"Yup, she's just the type you'd like to rescue," Looney answered, and then was very flabbergasted when the Type You'd Like To Rescue came up to the boys and said, "Are you Clancy and Looney? I've been looking all over for you. Your

landlady said you headed in this direction so I came right down here. I need your help."

"That's fine, lady," said Clancy, "but Looney here says that the knight has to find the girl, not the girl the knight!"

"Shut up, Clancy, and let's hear what she has to say." Looney smiled at the blonde who was glancing from one to the other with a slight suspicious look on her face. She backed a full inch away from them before she continued talking.

"Well, you see, I have a very big problem on my hands, and I thought of you immediately, because of all I have heard and read about you."

Clancy shifted his weight from one foot to another and sheepishly hung his head. "Aw shucks, miss, we haven't done anything—much."

"That's not true. I think you're wonderful."

This remark caused Looney, who was far from being embarrassed, to flick a piece of imaginary dust from his lapel.

"Yes," he agreed, "there's something in what you say."

"Well," the blonde smiled hesitatingly, "I shall tell you my trouble. I certainly hope you can help me. My father is an inventor. A very good one, too. But he is poor, and he needed money to finance his greatest and most recent invention. The man who lent him the money made him sign a contract, and he slipped a

clause in it which was very unfair and unscrupulous! It permits this man to take over the rights to my father's invention if he doesn't finish it by a certain date. Now my dad won't finish it for another month, at least, and the time allotted him expires tomorrow. There is no way that we can legally get the contract back, and the man also took the formula for the invention with it. He keeps both the formula and the contract locked in his safe. I know it's thievery, but there is no legal way of getting out of the contract, and since this man is going to really rob my father of his invention, I thought maybe you boys would help me by opening the safe and getting the contract and formula."

Clancy scratched his head. "Well, miss, I don't know. After all, I'm a cop, and . . ."

"Why, Clancy, you fat-head, can't you see this is our damsel in distress, and we are the knights who have to rescue her? We can't turn the poor gal down! Lead the way, miss. Where is this safe you wish cracked open?"

"Oh thank you, thank you!" The girl smiled dazzlingly at Looney. "You'll realize what an unfair advantage this man is taking of my father when I tell you that he will get back ten times the amount that he loaned my father if he sells the invention. The formula contains the secret for a new

type of gas, and a method for manufacturing it."

"Okay, sister, here come Sir Looney and Sir Clancy to the rescue." Looney tipped his hat and made a graceful bow.

Clancy doubtfully shook his head. "I still don't know . . ." His voice trailed off into oblivion as the girl tucked her hand under his arm and gently pulled him along.

"I left my car near here. Come. I'll drive you to the house. The man is Lon Carter, the munitions manufacturer. I have the plans of his house with me, and will tell you where the safe is and how to break into it. I made sure of everything before I came to you."

Looney nudged Clancy. "I'm sure we'll be decorated with the Cross of King Arthur's Round Table for this."

Clancy answered, "I just hope we don't get into any trouble up at headquarters because of you and your knights and damsels!"

Later, as it was growing dark, a car containing Clancy, Looney and the girl, stopped in front of a house. The two men got out, and after a whispered conference in which the girl promised to wait for them at the corner, they proceeded to tackle the problem of getting into the house and at the safe.

Looney, the light-weight, was the first to go through the window that happened to be open on the first floor. Clancy followed, and aside from the fact that all the window glass was shattered by his attempt to straighten his back at the wrong time, everything proceeded without disaster. Mi-

raculously, no one in the house was aroused at the sound of the broken glass, and the boys decided to play safe and take off their shoes so that no more noise would be caused.

Clancy at first refused to take off his shoes, not willing to show the holes in his socks, which he said would embarrass him if they got caught. But after a little persuasion from Looney, he joined him in the name of chivalry.

They tiptoed into the room containing the safe, which was artfully hidden behind a picture of some old walrus, probably Lon Carter, himself. Or at least that was what Looney said.

"Psst, Clancy, I think I've got the thing opened," Looney whispered as he pulled at a heavy steel door. "The combination worked."

"Now where is the contract and the formula?" Clancy, a stickler for detail, asked. "Hurry, before some one comes!"

"What did she say the formula was called? Oh yeah, Formula xxxxx4. Here's one xxxxx4. Wait'll I count each x! Okay, here, you take it."

Clancy took the contract and the formula and put it in his pocket.

"I'll put it here with my Aunt Mathilda's letter."

"Okay, Clancy, let's go back to the fair damsel." Looney closed the safe door. They proceeded out of the house without any further mishaps, and finally reached the car, which was waiting for them at the corner. There they discovered that they had left their shoes back in the house. They decided against going back for them.

After driving for a block, the girl turned round to them.

"May I have the contract and formula now?" she sweetly asked them.

"Sure," Clancy answered, hurriedly giving her the envelope, as if he were glad to get rid of it.

"Okay, boys, you can get out now," the blonde said viciously, as soon as the envelope was in her hands. "What suckers you two are! Falling for a line like that. The German government happens to be very, very interested in this formula, and I was commissioned to get it. I figured there was no reason why I shouldn't get a couple of suckers to do my work for me, and you two were the perfect dupes. Well, boys, here's where you get out. And it's no use tracing my license plate. This is a stolen car!"

An astonished, stocking-footed Clancy and Looney looked after the car as it zipped away.

"Well, whaddyaknow! So that's what we get for trying to help some dame that's in trouble. King Arthur can keep his Round Table! We go through all that trouble, and not only don't get thanked, but find we've been helping Germany, in the bargain." Looney's voice was filled with disillusionment and disgust.

Clancy, meanwhile, had been digging in his pocket. "Hey, Looney, guess what! I gave her the wrong envelope! She has Aunt Mathilda's letter! Just wait'll she reads it! Oh boy! Come on, we'll go back to the house and return the contract and formula, and get back our shoes!"

CLANCY and LOONEY

WELL, YOU KNOW WE'RE SHORT OF MEN! NOW.

CHIEF! LOONEY'S GONNA HAVE A FURLOUGH!

by HURSELL-

I AND LOONEY HAVEN'T GOT TO GETHER FOR QUITE A WHILE, SO IF I COULD HAVE A DAY OR TWO OFF, CHIEF.

EVER, IF NOTHING SPECIAL COMES UP, OKAY!

THANKS, CHIEF! OH, OH!

RING

STICK AROUND, CLANCY, THIS MAY BE SOME-THING NOW!

Y... THIS IS THE CHIEF SPEAKING... UM HUM, OKAY, I'LL SEND A MAN OVER RIGHT AWAY!

SORRY, CLANCY, THAT WAS PROFESSOR PUDDLEBAUM! HE WANTS SOMEONE TO GUARD HIS MUMMY!

HIS WHAT? WHY CAN'T HE TAKE CARE OF HIS OWN OLD LADY!

DOPE! IT'S AN OLD EGYPTIAN MUMMY HE JUST BOUGHT AND AIN'T HAD INSURED YET! HE'S AN OLD FRIEND OF THE MAYOR'S SO BEAT IT RIGHT OVER!

PER THE LOVA MIKE! I WOULD GET STUCK AT A TIME LIKE THIS! WELL, I'LL MEET LOONEY FIRST!

TOOT TOOT

H'YA, CLANCY! BOY, AM I GLAD TO SEE THAT UGLY PUGS!

HELLO, LOONEY!

5¢

SO THAT'S THE WAY IT IS! GOTTA WATCH THIS GUY'S MUMMY TONIGHT BUT MAYBE I CAN GET OFF TO-MORROW!



WHATTU YOU MEAN, TOMORROW? I'LL GO WITH YOU NOW, I AIN'T GOT NOTHING BETTER TO DO!



NO KIDDIN'? IS THAT HOW YOU GOT ALL THEM CUTS AND NICKS ON YOUR HANDS?



OH- THEM! UM... NO, I GOT THOSE PEELIN' POTATOES!



PROFESSOR FUDDLEBAUM? I AND MY FRIEND WAS SENT TO GUARD YOUR MUMMY!



HUMPH! WELL, WIPE YOUR FEET OFF! I CAN'T HAVE DUST TRACKED ALL OVER THE HOUSE!



POOEY! WHAT A DUMP! WE SHOULDN'T TRACK DUST IN, HE SAYS!



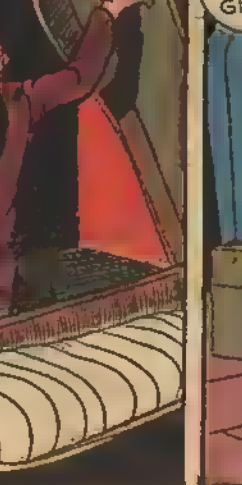
SOME CRUST!



THIS IS MY COLLECTION! COME, I'LL SHOW YOU MY LATEST PRIZE!



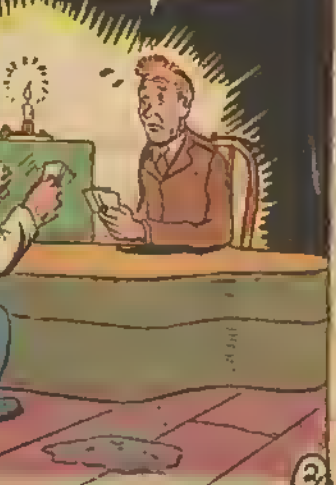
AH! THERE IT IS! RAMSES THE FOURTH COST \$20,000 AND WORTH EVERY CENT! WELL, GOOD NIGHT, GENTLEMEN!



MIDNIGHT... BOY, WHAT A MISER! SPENDS ALL THAT DOUGH FOR A CRUMMY OLD MUMMY AN' WON'T EVEN GIVE US A LAMP!



GEE, THIS JOINT IS SPOOKY -- ESPECIALLY ON AN EMPTY STOMACH!



MUMM—I DON'T SUPPOSE IT'D DO US NO HARM TO SNITCH A SNACK OUT OF THE KE-BOX, AT THAT!



YEH-PROBABLY ALL WE'LL FIND WILL BE A COUPLE OF CORPSES!

WHEEEW! WHAT A GLOOMY DUMP! I WOULDN'T BE CAUGHT DEAD IN IT!



I THOUGHT THOSE TWO DOPES WOULD NEVER LEAVE! AL- MOST SUFFOCATED IN THERE!



HA! WILL OLD MAN FUDOLEBAUM BE SURPRISED HIS MUMMY AND HALF HIS COLLECTION GONE! WHAT A WONDERFUL RACKET!



I GELL A PRONEY MUMMY TO A COLLECTOR, SMUGGLE MY WAY IN, IN THE MUMMY WRAPPINGS AND WALK OFF WITH THE COLLECTION! WHAT'S THAT? FOOTSTEPS!



I TELL YA, CLANCY, YA CAN'T BEAT THIS COMMANDO STUFF! YA DON'T NEED A GUN EVEN!

UM YUMMY GLOB! YA GOTTA SHOW ME!



WELL, WELL, WE'LL PRETEND YOU'RE GONNA ATTACK ME SO ALL I DO IS GRAB YOU LIKE THIS.

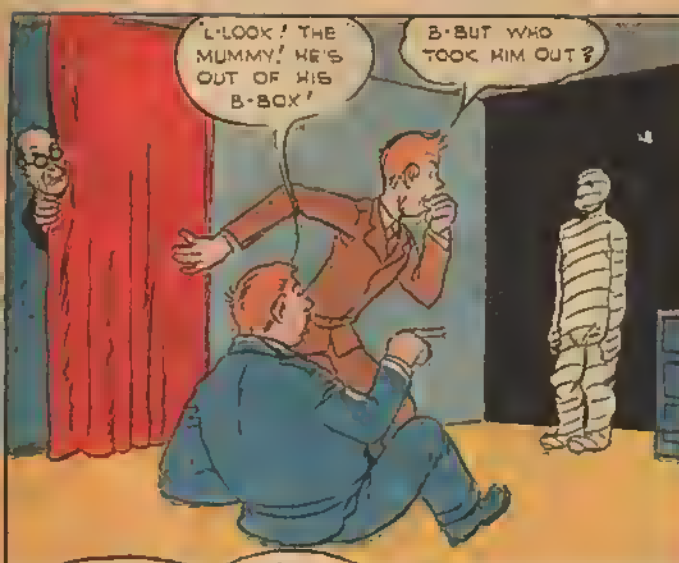


AND FLOP YOU OVER LIKE THIS!



MY GOSH! D-DID I DO THAT? GEE, I WISHT THE INSTRUCTOR COULDA SEEN THAT!





L-LOOK! THE MUMMY! HE'S OUT OF HIS B-BOX!

B-BUT WHO TOOK HIM OUT?



GREAT GUNS! F-FOOTSTEPS! IT'S BEEN WALKIN' AROUND!

BAH! I'VE GOT TO GET THAT MUMMY WRAPPIN' AND GET OUT OF HERE!



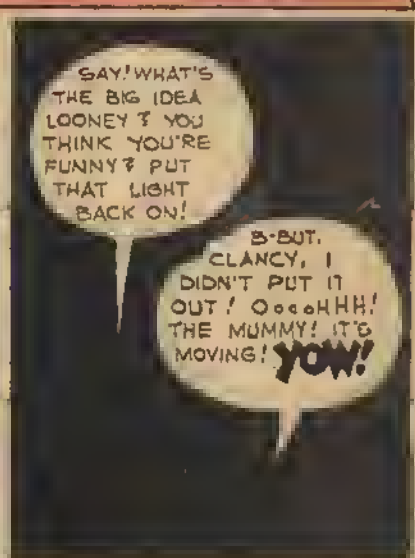
WELL, WE CAN'T LEAVE HIM STANDIN' AROUND! PUT IM BACK, LOONEY!

SAY! STOP SHOVIN' ME! T-THAT'S YOUR JOB, NOT MINE!



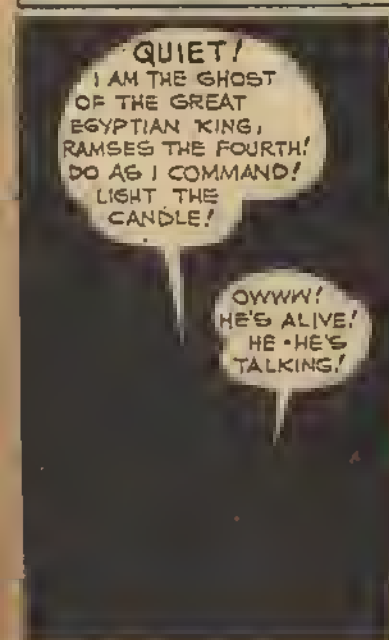
TSK TSK! LOOK AT THAT! HE -HE'S MOVED OUT! IT'S EMPTY!

EMPTY?



SAY! WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA LOONEY? YOU THINK YOU'RE FUNNY? PUT THAT LIGHT BACK ON!

B-BUT, CLANCY, I DIDN'T PUT IT OUT! OOOHHH! THE MUMMY! IT'S MOVING! **YOW!**



QUIET! I AM THE GHOST OF THE GREAT EGYPTIAN KING, RAMSES THE FOURTH! DO AS I COMMAND! LIGHT THE CANDLE!

OWWWW! HE'S ALIVE! HE -HE'S TALKING!



NOW WHAT?

D-DON'T GET EXCITED, LOONEY! I'LL TALK TO HIM! WH-WHAT DO YOU WANT US TO DO?



YOU MUST HELP ME RETURN THE TREASURES OF MY ANCESTORS! ONLY THEN CAN I REST IN PEACE! FIRST GATHER ALL THESE RELICS TOGETHER!

THE CHIEF AND OLD
RIDDLEBAUM ARE GONNA
BE AWFUL MAD, BUT I
AIN'T ONE TO ARGUE
WITH A GHOST!

WELL, HE SAID THE
STUFF BELONGS TO HIS
FOLKS! IF MR. FIDDLEBAUM
STOLE IT HE OUGHTA BE
ARRESTED!

WE GOT ALL
THE STUFF!
WHAT'S NEXT?

NOW, I WANT YOU TO CARRY
ME AND MY BELONGINGS TO
THE CEMETERY! YOU CAN LEAVE
ME THERE AND I WILL JOIN
MY ANCESTORS!

I ALWAYS THOUGHT GHOSTS
DIDN'T WEIGH VERY MUCH!
I WISH I WAS BACK IN
C-CAMP!

OOP!

YOW!

CLUMP

MEEOW

BUMP

WHY DON'T YOU
LOOK WHERE YOU'RE
GOING, YOU DOPE!
WHAT HAPPENED?

IT WAS ANOTHER
GHOST! SOUNDED
LIKE A BANGHEE!

LOOKS LIKE
RAMSES HAS
ALREADY JOINED
HIS ANCESTORS!

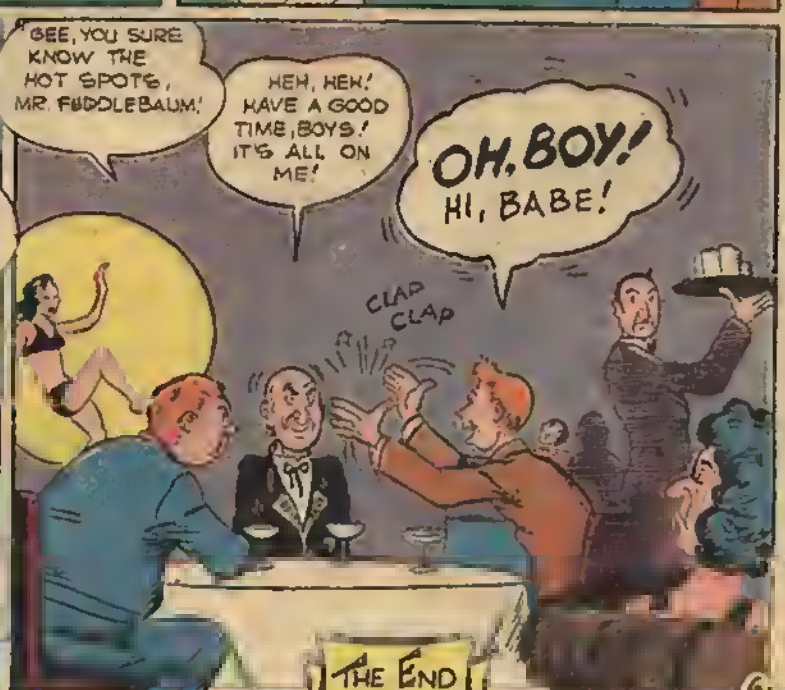
OOP!

WHY DO THEY HAVE
THESE JOINTS SO FAR
OUT OF TOWN? HOW
LONG HAVE WE BEEN
WALKING?

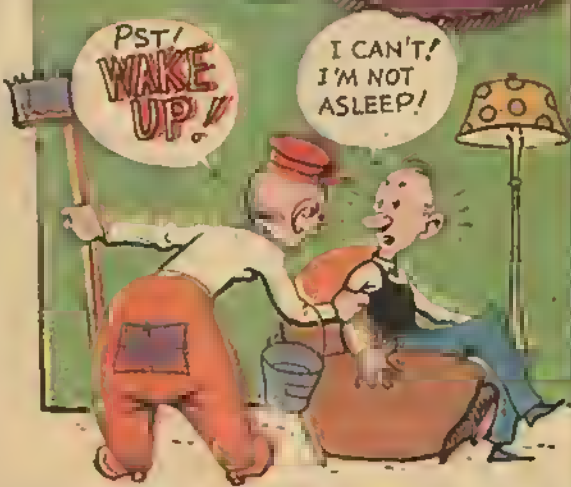
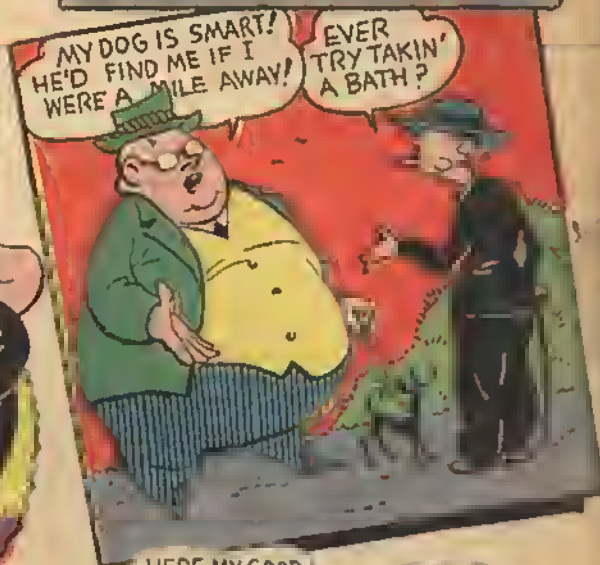
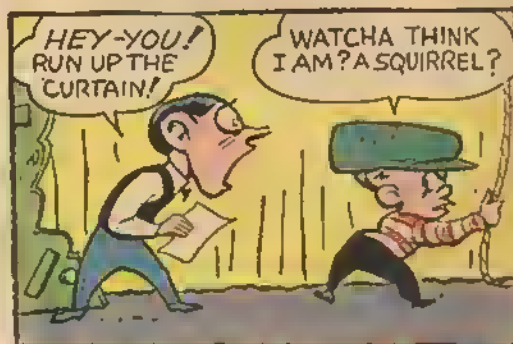
HOURS! WHAT
A WAY TO SPEND
A FURLOUGH!

WREEWWWW!
I GOTTA REST!
MY DOGS ARE
KILLIN' ME! -

ME TOO! I
SUPPOSE WE
BETTER BURY
THIS GUY OR
HE'LL HAUNT
US!



JEST JOKES



Be a RADIO Technician



J. E. SMITH, President, National Radio Institute
Established 27 years
He has directed the training of more men for the Radio Industry than anyone else.

I Train Beginners at Home for Good Spare Time and Full Time Radio Jobs
More Now Make \$30 \$40 \$50 a Week Than Ever Before

Here's your opportunity to get a good job in a busy wartime industry with a big peacetime future! There is a shortage today of trained Radio Technicians and Operators. If you're in a rut, worried because your present job will not last—find out about RADIO!

Mail the Coupon. I will send you FREE my 64-page, illustrated book, **RICH REWARDS IN RADIO**. It describes many fascinating types of Radio jobs. Tells how N. R. I. trains you at home in spare time. How you learn by building and testing your own Radio Circuits with **SIX BIG KITS OF RADIO PARTS** I send!

Many Beginners Quickly Learn to Make \$5, \$10 A Week Extra in Spare Time

Many N. R. I. Students make extra money fixing Radios in spare time while learning. I send **EXTRA MONEY JOB SHEETS** that tell how to do it!

Right now, probably in your neighborhood, there's room for more spare and full time Radio Technicians. The Radio repair business is booming, because no new Radios are being made. Many spare time Technicians are starting their own **FULL time business** ... making \$30, \$40, \$50 a week!

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My 50-50 Method—half building and testing Radio Circuits, half learning from interesting, illustrated lessons—is a tested, proved method. Before you know it you are "old friends" with the miracle of Radio. You run your own Spare Time Shop, fix the Radios of your friends and neighbors—get paid while learning!

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I've seen my method help thousands jump their pay. It is a time tested, practical way to prepare for a full time Radio job paying up to \$50 a week. Instead of struggling along by yourself, you "team up" with an organization that knows how to help beginners get started.

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Men likely to go into military service, soldiers, sailors, marines, should mail the coupon now! Learning Radio helps men get extra rank, extra prestige, more interesting duties. **MUCH HIGHER PAY**. Also prepares for good Radio jobs after service ends. Hundreds of service men now enrolled.

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MAIL THE COUPON for my FREE 64-page book. It is packed with Radio facts, things you never knew about opportunities in Broadcasting, Radio Servicing, Manufacturing, other Radio fields.

You'll read complete descriptions of my Course—"50-50 Method"—5 Experimental Kits—Extra Money Job Sheets. You'll see the fascinating jobs Radio offers and how YOU can train at home. You'll read many letters from men I trained telling what they are doing, earning. No obligation. Just MAIL THE COUPON! J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 3AM7, National Radio Institute, Washington, D. C.

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FREE TO MEN WHO WANT BETTER JOBS

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ADDRESS.....

CITY..... STATE.....

I Trained These Men

\$10 a Week in Spare Time

"I repaired some Radio sets when I was on my tenth lesson. I really don't see how you can give so much for such a small amount of money. I made \$400 in a year and a half, and I have made an average of \$10 a week—just spare time." **JOHN JERRY**, 1337 Kalamath Street, Denver, Colorado.

\$200 a Month in Own Business

"For several years I have been in business for myself making around \$200 a month. Business has steadily increased. I have N. R. I. to thank for my start in this field." **ARLIE J. FROHNER**, 500 W. Texas Ave., Geese Creek, Texas.

N. R. I. Student Now Lieutenant in U. S. Army Signal Corps

"I cannot divulge any information as to my type of work, but I can say that N. R. I. training is certainly coming in mighty handy these days." (Name and address omitted for military reasons.)

RICH REWARDS IN RADIO



HURRY! HURRY!

SELL SEEDS FOR VICTORY GARDENS

GET YOUR PRIZE!



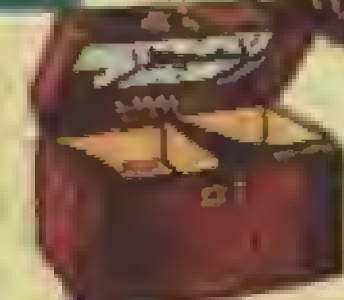
\$1000.00
IN BONUS AWARDS
In addition to your regular prize
WIN CASH or U.S. WAR SAVINGS BONDS
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GENE AUTRY COMPLETE HOLSTER SET
You can be a straight shootin' cowboy with this Gene Autry holster, cap, pistol, bandana and gun. Given for selling only one order of American Seeds.



NEW CAMMID-TYPE CAMERA—easy to operate. Given for selling only one order of American Seeds.



"TALK-TO-ME-ALONG"—Get's Overnight Case. Dozens of new talking lds. Sell only one order.



WRIST WATCHES for boys, girls, men and women. Given for selling only one order, plus 75c extra.



BASKET BALL SET given for selling only one order of American Seeds.



Given for selling only one order. Sent express collect—**SAFE DELIVERY GUARANTEED**



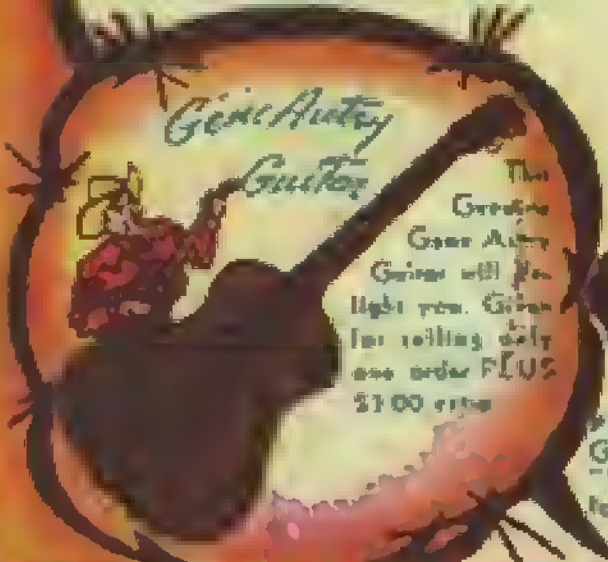
A DELUXE FISHING OUTFIT—rod, reel, line and hooks complete. Given for selling one order American Seeds, plus 75c extra.



COMPLETE CROQUET SET for 4 players. Mallets, balls, wickets and stakes all given for selling only one order American Seeds.



GIRLS! You'll love this **FULL SIZE TOILET AND MANICURE SET**. Given for selling only one order.



Gene Autry Guitar
This Genuine Gene Autry Guitar will delight you. Given for selling only one order **\$15.00 extra**



PEPPERMINT BLANKET Genuine Peppermint "Warmwears" Blanket for selling only one order.



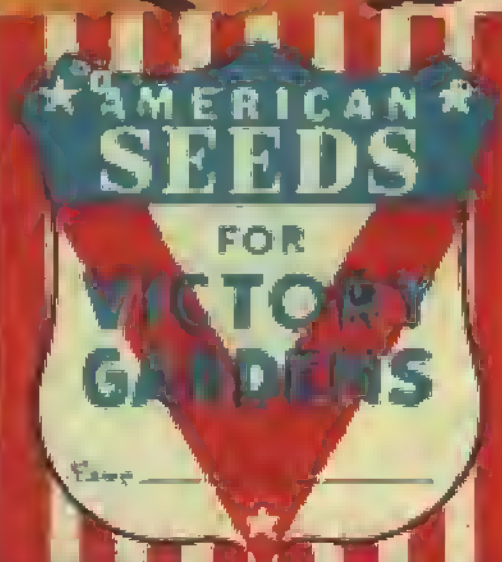
VICTORY LIGHT. Easily carried flashlight with three lenses—RED for warning, WHITE for regular use, BLUE for blackouts. Complete with batteries. Sell one order.



CHEMISTRY SET: Famous "Chemcraft" Set for preventing home experiments. Sell only one order of American Seeds.



VICTORY WATCH & JOB Handsome Modern Pocket Watch. Sell only one order of American Seeds.



THE "VICTORY BADGE" WE SEND YOU HELPS YOU TO SELL SEEDS

GET YOUR PRIZE THIS EASY WAY—SELL SEEDS FOR VICTORY GARDENS

Most prizes shown above and dozens of others in our Big Prize Book are given **WITHOUT COST** for selling only one 40-pack order of American Vegetable and Flower Seeds at 10c per large pack. Some of the bigger prizes require extra money, as stated.

Everybody wants American Seeds for Victory Gardens—they're fresh and ready to grow. You'll sell them quickly and get your prize at once, or, if you prefer, take one-third cash commission on all seeds sold. **GET BUSY**—send coupon today for free prize book and seeds.

OUR 25TH YEAR

Send No Money—We Trust You

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AMERICAN SEED CO., INC., Dept. 907, Lancaster, Pa.

Please send the **BIG PRIZE BOOK** and 40 packs of Vegetable and Flower Seeds. I will resell them at 10c each, send you the money promptly, and get my prize.

My choice of prize is _____

Name _____

R.F.D. Box or Street No. _____

City _____ State _____